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Poetry.

For the Blade.

LITTLE HANDS.

BY R. P. W.

As I sit by my fire in a half-waking dream,
The soft little hands of my four year-old boy,
As they clasp round my neck, like angel hands seem,
In loving embraces which fill me with joy.

The small hands of children, so soft and so weak,
To the the cold eye of Reason appear of no use,
But lay hold of our very heart-strings, so to speak,
With a powerful grasp even death cannot loose.

The riches of this world may take themselves wi' gs;
Its fame and its honors are equally vain,
And nothing can comfort adversity's stings
Like the hands of the children that with us remain.

The sad, widowed mother, whom death has bereft
Of the strong hands she leaned on and trusted for years,
Finds comfort and joy in the little ones left—
The hope of her future—and smiles through her tears.

The little hands point to our heavenly home,
For this is the teaching our Savior has given:
"Except ye shall as little children become,
Ye never can enter the kingdom of heaven."

WHISTLING IN HEAVEN.

You're surprised that I ever should say so!
Just wait till the reason I've given
Why I say I don't care for the music,
Unless there is whistling in heaven;
Then you'll think it no very great wonder,
Not so strange nor so bold a conceit,
That unless there's a boy there a-whistling,
Its music will not be complete.

It was late in the autumn of '43;
We had come from our far Eastern home
Just in season to build us a cabin
Ere the cold of the winter should come;
And we lived all the while in our wagon,
That by stand was clearing the place
Where the house was to stand; and the clearing
And building it took many days.

So that our heads were scarce sheltered
In under its roof when our store
Of provisions was almost exhausted,
And husband must journey for more;
And the nearest place where he could get them
Was at least such a distance away,
That it forced him from home to be absent
At least a whole night and a day.

You see, we'd but two or three neighbors,
And the nearest was more than a mile,
And we hadn't found time yet to know them,
For we had been busy the while;
And the man who had helped at the raising
Just stayed it if the job was well done;
And as soon as his money was paid him,
Had shouldered his ax and had gone.

Well, husband just kissed me and started,
I could scarcely suppress a deep groan
At the thought of remaining with baby
So long in the house all alone;
For, my dear, I was a little bit timid,
And braver ones might well have feared,
For the wild wolves were often heard howling,
And the savages sometimes appeared.

But I smothered my grief and terror
Till husband was off on his ride,
And then in my arms I took Josey,
And all the day long sat and cried,
As I thought of the long weary hours
When the darkness of night should fall,
And I was so utterly helpless,
With no one in reach of my call!

And when the night came with its terrors,
To hide ev'ry ray of light,
I hung up a quilt at the window,
And, almost dead with affright,
I kneeled by the side of the cradle,
Scarce daring to draw a full breath,
Lest the baby should wake, and its crying
Should bring us a horrible death.

There I knelt until late in the evening,
And so ready an inch had I stirred,
When suddenly, far in the distance,
A sound of whistling I heard.
I started up dreadfully frightened,
For fear 'twas an Indian call;
And then very soon I remembered
The red man never whistles at all.

And when I was sure 'twas a white man,
I thought were he coming for ill,
He'd surely approach with more caution—
Would come without warning and still.
Then the sounds, coming nearer and nearer,
Took the form a tune, light and gay,
And I knew I needn't fear evil
From one who could whistle that way.

Very soon I heard footsteps approaching,
Then came a peculiar dull thump,
As if some one was heavily striking
An ax in the top of a stump;
And then, in another brief moment,
There came a light tap on the door,
When quickly I undid the fastenings,
And in stepped a boy, and before

There was either a question or answer,
Or either had time to spe k,
I'd thrown my glad arms around him,
And gave him a kiss on the cheek.
Then I started back, scared at my boldness,
But he only smiled at my fright,
As he said: "I saw your husband's boy, Erick,
Come to tarry with you through the night.

"We saw your husband go eastward,
And made up our minds he'd gone,
And I said to the rest of our people:
'That woman is there all alone,
And I venture she's awfully lonesome;
And though she may have no fear,
I think she will feel a bit safer,
If only a boy were but near.'

"So, taking my ax on my shoulder,
For fear that a savage might stray
Across my path, and need scalping,
I started right down this way;
And coming in sight of the cabin,—
And the making to save you alarm,
I whistled a tune, just to show you
I didn't intend any harm.

"And so here I am, at your service,
But if you don't want me to stay,
Why, all you need do is to say so,
And, shoulder ing my ax, I'll away."
I dropped in a chair and near fainted,
Just at thought of his leaving me then,
And his eye gave a knowing bright twinkle
As he said: "I guess I'll remain."

And then I just sat there and told him
How terribly frightened I'd been,
How his face was to me the most welcome
Of any I ever had seen;
And then I lay down with the baby,
And slept all the blessed night through,
For I felt I was safe from all danger
Near so brave a young fellow and true.

So now, my dear friend, do you wonder,
Since such a good reason I've given,
Why I say I don't care for the music
Unless there is whistling in heaven?

Yes, often I've said so in earnest,
And now what I've said I repeat:
That unless there's a boy there a-whistling,
It's music will not be complete.

The above is published by request. Miss M. P. Durfee, Litchfield, Mich., writes: "The event on which the poem is based occurred in this vicinity."

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE SUN;

A Tale of the Mexican Border.

BY COL. S. K. LISPENARD.

CHAPTER IX.

Truly, the prospect was enough to cause poor Dick to tremble. The bravest shrink and falter when brought suddenly face to face with death. And the scout, though he had been in deadly peril scores of times, under the fierce excitement of battle, and had never quailed when the leaden messengers of the grim monster were flying thick about him, and his comrades falling to his right and left, felt a wild terror take possession of him as, helpless and bound, in the hands of a band of implacable enemies, he heard them calmly discussing the awful fate to which they had destined him.

But it was but for a minute. He gazed around him. The evening was falling, the last rays of the sun gilding over the hilltops to the eastward. Above the chatter of Indian voices he could hear the note of an owl from his station in the dense wood across the shallow river. If he were only among those trees, to take his chance of escape from the merciless Apaches! He gazed upward. Fleecy clouds sailed majestically over the blue sky, and Dick experienced a feeling that is said to be common to the dying—that those drifting clouds, passing on and on, were like the relentless march of the fate that was bringing him each instant nearer his doom.

Then there rushed across his mind memories of the past—of the old Kentucky farm-house, and the haunts of his boyhood—scenes of wild adventure in the West, of Indian fights, of hunting expeditions, of prospecting in the valleys of New Mexico and Colorado. His life passed before him like a panorama, and the voices of the implacable foes who surrounded him seemed distant, as though heard in a dream.

But the reaction came in a moment. "As long as there is life there is hope" proved true with Dick as it has with thousands of those who have gone down to violent deaths, struggling till the grim hand of the conqueror forever stilled their efforts. Dick gazed around him, his mind preternaturally active, every sense on the alert, ready to take advantage of any chance, however desperate, for life. Any death was preferable to torture on that red hot slab!

The two Indians who held him prepared to strip him for the torture, while the whole savage crowd, men, women, and children, stood in a circle around the fire, to feast their eyes upon his dying agonies. One of the two took his knife, and prepared to cut Dick's clothing from his body.

But Dick's substantial apparel had attracted the covetous eyes of the other, and he objected, proposing that they loosen his bonds and remove the garments entire without destroying them.

To this the other demurred; but the dispute was ended by the chief, who ordered them to secure his hands and feet with rawhide thongs, as the cord with which he was bound would be speedily destroyed by the red-hot stone.

A wild thrill of hope coursed through the captive. His bonds once cut, he would resist to the last, and compel them to kill him at once, and thus escape the torture!

The rawhide thongs were brought, and the one Indian, holding Dick's arms behind him, the other severed the rope that bound his wrists, and then, bending down, cut that which secured his ankles, preparatory to stripping him of his clothing.

Dick stood facing the east, with the river bank a dozen yards to his right. Near him, on his left hand, stood a skinny old squaw, at whose back, held within the folds of her blanket, was a pappoose, bundled up as Indian children usually are.

In his desperation a bold thought occurred to Dick. With one furious wrench he freed his arms from the grasp of the brave behind him, and instantly planted a blow on the ear of the other, who rolled in the dust. Dick made one leap, grasped the Indian baby from the squaw's blanket, and dashed it on the red-hot stone slab.

A wild yell came simultaneously from fifty throats, and every Indian in the whole circle sprang to the re-cue of the child!

The knife of the Indian who had been knocked over had fallen from his hand. Dick snatched it and sprang for the river bank.

He had but an instant's start of the Indians, however. With yells of the wildest rage they started in pursuit.

Dick was across the river in a moment, but as he climbed the opposite low bank, he heard them splashing in the water behind him, while the crack of two or three rifles rang out in the evening air, and the balls hissed past him.

He plunged into the forest, dodging from tree to tree, keeping the course he had first started upon—almost directly south. He could hear his pursuers not far behind him.

Coming to a dense thicket, he plunged through it, but on reaching the other side he turned at right angles and started due north, keeping every tree possible in line between him and his pursuers.

On he went at the top of his speed, panting with the tremendous exertion. He could not hear the footsteps of his enemies, but onward he went, hoping fervently for the speedy arrival of night.

And in fact it was coming swiftly. It was just sunset when he was led out to torture; the valley was already in shadow, and day lingered only on the mountain-tops to the eastward.

The semi-tropical twilight is very short, and the woods were already very dim when he crossed the river. For some little time he was conscious that the ground was rising before him rather sharply, and he soon saw that he was reaching the edge of the wooded valley, as he could see the light through the trunks of the trees before him.

Just as he reached the open ground, he stopped and listened. He could hear no sound. He placed his ear to the ground, but with the same result. He had outwitted his enemies; and though they could have speedily taken up his trail and followed him had it been day, the darkness of the evening woods had been the one circumstance which made his desperate attempt at escape successful.

Yet he was by no means out of danger. He had no weapon but the knife he had snatched up as he started to flee. He was without food, in the midst of a hostile country. But Dick cared but little for this, after his recent escape from death, and he hurriedly revolved in his mind various plans.

The Rio Virgin valley was far to the south. The Indians, probably, would make a raid upon it. It was dangerous to go directly thither. It seemed wiser to keep on eastward into the mountains, and take a circuitous route to reach Apizaco.

He feared to strike directly across the open country lying before him, lest the sharp eyes of some watchful foe should detect him. So, keeping in the shadows of the edge of the forest, he moved onward, until the night became so dark that he could take a direct eastward course.*

CHAPTER X.

Nina was startled at seeing an Indian ride beside her, but the horror of her situation was so great that her mind hardly realized that her condition might be unimaginably worse in the hands of the Apaches than exposed, helpless, on the back of her horse, with faithful Dick upon the trail.

The brave was perplexed at finding her in such a novel situation; but his knowledge of Spanish was so defective that he could not understand her explanation. Leaving her still bound, he led her horse back to the river camp, the deserted fires of which were noted by Dick as his captors took him over the ground the next day.

This was a camp of women, children and old men, with three or four braves to act as guard. The whole camp gathered about the two as they rode up to the fire, and one old man who spoke Spanish well was brought forward as interpreter.

An Indian, with one sweep of his hunting-knife, cut her bonds, and she was lifted to the ground. In response to the interpreter's questions, she told the story of her attempted capture by the bravo, and her night ride.

This created the greatest excitement among the Indians, though, as she did not understand their tongue, Nina could not follow their conversation. It was plain, however, that they feared the coming of a rescue party. The black was led out to the outskirts of the camp, and a sharp cut with a lariat started him off again on his interrupted journey. If the rescuers followed his trail, they would pass the camp, which was in no condition to receive an attack.

Not satisfied with this, preparations were at once made to break up camp. In half an hour, the entire body were on the march up the river, taking the same course followed by the war-party, as narrated in a previous chapter.

It was nearly dawn when the new camp was pitched. A lodge had been hurriedly erected, and Nina was ushered into it by an old squaw. The other occupants were a half-dozen Mexican women and girls, captives of the previous day's raid; and the story they told of atrocities committed caused the blood of poor Nina to run cold in her veins, as she realized the awful fate in store for her—captivity, it might be for years, for a lifetime among the Apaches! The slave of a red ruffian—not even his wife—but to be his toy till he tired of her, and traded her for a pony or two to another! There was only one ray of hope—that her friends would succeed in rescuing her before the raid terminated. And, utterly wearied out, Nina finally sank into the deep slumber of exhaustion, lying on the ground in the rude lodge, wrapped in a blanket that had been part of the spoils of the raid.

She was as unconscious when she wakened during the day, that Dick was a captive only a short distance away, as was Dick that she was near. She knew nothing of the council of war that had been held, of the death that had been decreed the scout. She heard the confusion that attended his escape, and the wild hope flashed over her that it meant an attack upon the camp by her friends. But the noise died away, and as the camp became quiet, she sank back upon her blanket and fell into an unquiet sleep.

But a council of war was being held outside. The search after Dick had been unsuccessful, on account of darkness closing in. That he would endeavor to escape to the Rio Virgin valley was undoubted. Hence it was resolved that the warriors should set out at once on the raid, while the remainder would break camp at once, and take the obscure trail leading over the mountains, so as to be ready to go forward as soon as the raiding party should return.

It was a weary night for poor Nina. She and another female captive were placed upon one horse, and the long hours were passed on the rough journey. The cavalcade followed the river valley for a couple of miles, and then, abandoning it, began to climb the rough flanks of the mountain. The route followed was very tortuous, and long detours were made in order to find easier ascents for the heavily laden horses. It was again almost morning when they reached a wide expanse, a shallow valley, and halted near a group of ruinous buildings. It was, in fact, the abandoned silver mine, and one of the structures was the rude cabin which had been intended by Santerra to be the hiding-place of Nina, had the bravos been successful in their scheme for her abduction.

Singularly enough, the cabin became the resting place of herself, with her fellow-captives. It was a solidly-built log structure, with two rooms, one above and one below, and the captives were placed in the upper room, while the guards used the lower room. The horses were picketed where they could graze, and the camp settled down quietly to await the return of the marauding party.

The raiding band, meanwhile, after several hours' march, had struck the trail leading to Apizaco, and were traveling rapidly in that direction. On the red marauders rode, unconscious that they were going at last to their doom. They did not know that the party which had been in pursuit of Nina and Dick, under the lead of Don Jose, Santerra, Dudley and Fritz, had met, the previous morning, at the fated ford of Rio Saltero, a fleeing band of fugitives, who had managed to avoid capture; that every trail was picketed for miles, and that they had not traveled far after striking the old mountain trail to Apizaco before their coming had been discovered, and the Mexicans had prepared to receive them.

On they rode, each step drawing nearer their fate. A party of a dozen men, under lead of Dudley, were stationed at the magney plantation where Paquita had talked with old Pacheco; and when the Indians had found the house vacant, and had passed on toward Apizaco, Dudley and his band filed out of hiding and followed them down the trail, a mile behind them.

A half-mile before they reached Apizaco, the trail crossed a wide space of open ground, and then entered a thick grove of trees. Here the Mexicans, in twice their numbers, with Don Jose, Leiter and Santerra as leaders, had posted themselves to receive the foe.

The Apaches, knowing that the village was not far distant, had put their horses into a keen trot, and came sweeping on, careless of danger. They had not yet found an enemy who would attempt to make a stand against them, and, knowing that Dick, on foot as he was, could not possibly have reached the valley ahead of them, entertained no fear but that they would surprise the sleeping town.

Just before the leaders reached the edge of the forest, a sheet of flame shot out, and nearly half the band fell at the first fire. The fight was short and sharp. The sound of the volley was a signal to Dudley and his band, and the flying Apaches were terror-stricken to find an enemy in the rear. A few broke through and escaped. The rest were dead or wounded—and the Mexicans showed no quarter to the latter. They were murdered without mercy.

Fritz and Dudley, with a band of a dozen men from the estate of Don Jose, kept on in hot pursuit. The flying Apaches scattered. Several were overtaken and shot down, and an hour after sunrise found our two friends and their followers bivouacked miles up the trail.

A camp-fire was burning brightly, and they were all gathered round it, preparing their morning meal—for Dudley, with judicious foresight, had provided every man with rations the night before.

Dudley sat by the fire, looking moodily into the blaze. That Nina had fallen into the hands of the savages seemed certain. Had she been murdered? Or was she a captive?

"Gott am Himmel! It is Dick!" yelled Fritz, who was standing by Dudley's side, bringing his hand down on his shoulder with trip-hammer power.

Dudley sprang to his feet. It was indeed Dick, walking slowly toward them, a naked hunting-knife in his hand.

Dudley rushed forward. "Dick, Dick, is it indeed you?"

"It's what's left of me," answered he. "Give me some breakfast, if you fellers hasn't eat it all; I don't know anything that gives a feller as good an appetite as to *pasear* all night through these mountains, a-dodgin' Apaches!"

But Dick was not allowed to allay his hunger until he told his story. As the reader knows, he could tell nothing of the fate of Nina, except the finding of the black horse, with the cut rope still tied to the saddle-bow.

In turn Dudley told of the ambush of the Indians, and the almost entire extermination of the band. Dick was busily engaged in eating, but he stopped long enough to say:

"Then the thing to do is to strike the camp before any of the red devils git back there! Miss Nina may or may not be there, but there's a lodge full of captives that need help mighty bad!"

Dick did not know of the moving of the camp. At the moment he spoke, Nina was miles nearer to him than she was to the camp he had escaped from the night before. Two hours' ride up the disused trail on which they then were, would have brought them to the old silver works.

But Dudley was in a transport of joy. What Dick had told him led him to believe that Nina must be a captive. It was not probable that there was another party of Indians near, and though Dick had not seen her in the camp, he had not seen any of the captives, and she might well be among them.

"Well, Mr. Dudley," said Dick, "I've had a pretty hearty breakfast. Now if you'll find me a horse and a rifle, we'll start. I would feel lots better if I had about a three hours' nap, but I kin wait till to-night, I think."

Dudley sent one of his men back on foot, with a note to Don Jose, detailing the news brought by Dick, while the latter was mounted on the horse belonging to the man detailed as a messenger, also taking his rifle.

The whole party started for the camp from which Dick had escaped, the scout acting as guide.

CHAPTER XI.

A few hours later Don Jose was seated in the library of the hacienda, with Santerra. Both had come to the conclusion that Nina had fallen a victim to the raiding party. Don Jose looked old and haggard.

"Don Diego," said he, "we must capture one of the Indians alive. I cannot rest until I know the fate of my daughter."

"Santerra carefully scanned his companion's face before answering. For himself, he had no doubt of the death of the girl.

"Very true, Senor," he replied, with a half-concealed sneer, "it is of vital importance—to *you*—that the point be settled."

The tone and significant emphasis of his words were not to be mistaken.

"What do you mean, Don Diego?" asked Norton, in surprise.

"What do I mean, Senor? I mean that you are thinking of the property you are now enjoying!"

A flush rose to Norton's face. "I must ask you once more what you mean by such words, Don Diego?"

"I mean, then," answered Santerra, insolently, "that you think the death of Senorita Nina confirms your title to this estate. But it does not!"

Norton rose from his chair, the flush deepening. "I do not understand your words nor their motive, Don Diego Santerra! Explain yourself!"

"Does it need explanation? Why need I say more than that I know that this estate—that all the property you claim—belongs to Senorita Nina, and that you have no claim whatever upon it?"

"This estate? Belongs to my daughter, and not to me?"

"Your *daughter!* Ha, ha!" laughed Santerra. Then coming close to Norton, he hissed in his face, "Nina was *not* your daughter!"

The blood fled from the face of Don Jose, leaving it like marble. He sank back in his chair, an expression of terror on his countenance.

"Aha, Don Jose!" laughed Santerra. "Did you think the little episode of your life in California was known to none but yourself? Did you suppose that no one knew that the girl you reared was no kindred of yours?"

Recovering his composure by an effort, Norton rose, and said, "I do not know what you mean, Don Diego. What extraordinary story is this? If Nina be not my daughter, who is she, pray?"

"It is not difficult to tell that, Don Jose. She is the daughter of George Winslow; her name is not Nina, not Isolina, but Lilian!"

Like a shot, Norton sprang at Santerra. "You lie!" he shouted, as he grasped Santerra by the throat.

But Santerra was a stronger man physically than Don Jose, and he instantly freed himself from the latter's grasp. "Have a care, Senor! Were it not that I have use for you, that insult should not go unavenged! Not only do I speak the truth, but I have the documents to prove what I say! Why longer deny it?"

Norton looked at him steadily for a minute or two in silence. "What do you want of me?" he asked, finally.

"Good! I am glad to find you can listen to reason. The girl is dead—there is no doubt of that. She needs the property no longer. We will divide it between us!"

Norton walked up and down the room in thought. Finally he spoke:

"It may be that she is dead; I fear that she is. But God knows I would give every dollar I possess, and go forth a beggar, if it were not so. And if she is—"

Santerra interrupted him. "And if she is, what then? Do you think I ask too much, considering the proofs I hold?"

"I must see those papers of which you speak."

"You shall! and you will find they prove what I have told you!"

Just then a horseman clattered into the patio. Both men walked to the door, and glanced down.

A vaquero threw himself from the animal, and came up the staircase. It was the messenger who had been sent back with Dudley's message, he having obtained a horse at the village. He placed the note in Don Jose's hand.

The latter perused it rapidly. "God be thanked! I believe he is right—that Nina is a prisoner, and is not murdered!"

"Let me see the note!" said Santerra, eagerly.

After a moment's hesitation, Norton placed it in his hand. Santerra read it.

"It may be true, as the American thinks. Let us pray that it be so. But if Senorita Nina is alive, Don Jose——"

"What then?" demanded Norton.

"She must be my wife!" answered Santerra.

"That must be as she shall decide," answered Norton, firmly. "Let us summon our men and start for the Indian camp. All this can be settled afterward!"

With a curse, Santerra followed him to the courtyard. All was bustle and confusion in a moment, as soon as orders were issued to make ready, and no further private conversation was possible.

Santerra dashed off to the village, and within an hour the two men started off at the head of two score men, and took their course in the direction indicated by Dudley's note.

TO BE CONTINUED.

* "Truth is stranger than fiction." The capture, preparations for torture, and mode of escape here detailed read like an impossibility; but they really occurred to a white scout, the prototype of Dick Ryder, to the actual knowledge of the author, and precisely as detailed here.

The Size of the Great Lakes.

The latest measurement of our fresh-water seas is as follows:

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; greatest breadth, 160 miles; mean depth, 688 feet; elevation, 627 feet; area, 82,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth, 108 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 506 feet; area, 23,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth, 169 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles, greatest breadth, 80 miles; mean depth, 84 feet; elevation, 555 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; greatest breadth, 65 miles; mean depth, 500 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The length of all five is 1,268 miles, covering an area upward of 135,000 square miles.

Humor.

BETRAYED BY SHADOWS.

The Drummer Kisses the Country Girl While the Passengers Laugh.

Cartersville (Ga.) American.

I was coming up from Cedartown on the East and West one afternoon not long since. In the rear of the coach I saw a young couple who seemed to be very deeply interested in each other. The young lady was well dressed and had nice manners. Her eyes were bright, her cheeks rosy and her lips vermillion. Her companion was a young commercial traveler, whose face is often seen in Cartersville. The young couple appeared to be much pleased with each other, and in spite of their surroundings were indulging in soft speeches and melting glances. After a while the young man suggested that they go out on the rear end of the coach and enjoy the beautiful scenery. The afternoon was bright and the sun was shining across from the West in a genial way, casting long shadows toward the East. The train sped along through fields, over bridges and around curves, and in my admiration of the fine farms to be seen from my window, I had almost forgotten the young couple on the coach. The train was gliding along through an open field, when my eyes fell on the shadows of the young people reflected against the embankment on the side of the coach where I was sitting. I could distinctly see the outlines of their figures and the profiles of their faces—even the motion of the young man's lips and the shadow of the young lady's eyelashes could be seen. It was amusing to look at, and I called the attention of my neighbor on the next seat to it. Soon almost every one in the car was watching the shadows. The young man seemed to be very earnest and the young lady very attentive. Suddenly, and as if by accident, the shadow of the young man's arm glided around the shadow of the young lady's waist, and the shadow of the young man's lips was seen to "pucker" and dive at the space between the shadow of the young lady's chin and nose. The passengers in the train became deeply interested, and as the shadows would meet time after time a titter would run up and down the line inside the car.

"Dippin' sugar," said one old fellow down in the corner. "Gum suckin'," said another. It seemed that I could almost see the sparks of electricity fly out of the shadows on the bank as the lips came together. About this time the whistle blew for town, and the young couple came in looking harmless and innocent like, and the young lady remarked: "Wasn't the scenery just too lovely?" "Sweet would have been a better word," said the old fellow in the corner in quiet undertone, and everybody laughed like he had said something funny.

How Some Farmer Boys Cruelly Played Upon a Speculator.

Watseka (Ill.) Times.

A man entered the bank the other day and said he had a million dollars which he desired to place on deposit; that the money was coming to him from Kentucky, where he had it invested, but as the parties who had the money had no further use for it and declined to pay interest, he wished to place it on deposit, as he only wanted to use one hundred thousand for himself at present. The man talked in a business-like way, but it only took a moment for Maj. Harrington, the cashier of the bank, to discover that the man was unbalanced. He told him that they were not prepared to receive and become responsible for so large a sum of money. "Well, what can I do with it?" asked the man. The cashier told him to scatter it through the country; that there was a great demand for money, and it could readily be loaned. After a moment's reflection the man concluded he would do that. On inquiry it has developed that the man was a farmer in Crescent Township who had invested extensively in lottery tickets, and the boys, learning of this fact, took advantage of his weakness, and wrote him letters informing him of his good luck in drawing a fortune, inclosing bogus checks and drafts, which he exhibited at the bank. This seems to have completely unsettled his mind, and he now imagines himself a millionaire. The boys, who thought only to play a joke, have indeed made a serious business of it, and the friends of the unfortunate victim attribute to them the cause of his aberration.

An Irreverent Bird.

While Dean Stanley was a canon at Canterbury, a gentleman, who was invited to breakfast, found all the servants assembled in the garden gazing up at the laburnum in which a parrot was at large. At that moment the canon came out. The parrot looked down at him and said in a low, but distinct voice, exactly like Stanley's: "Let us pray!" He was captured by the help of a fishing rod. A gray parrot was stationed in a nursery, where his greatest delight was to see the baby bathed. An infantile complaint seized the child, and the parrot was removed to the kitchen. There, after a time, he set up a terrible cry, "The baby! the dear baby!" All the family rushed down to find the parrot in the wildest excitement watching the roasting of a sucking pig. —*London Saturday Review.*

The Always Intelligent Typo.

Once in the olden time long ago, in the beginning of the war, when I was editor of a weekly and Artemus Ward, who was Charles Brown, was my assistant, it befell that he wrote a sketch detailing an imaginary imprisonment by the rebels. He described how he had been left alone in durance for 24 hours, and then cried aloud: "For Heaven's sake, jailor, bring me something to eat!" The typo had made it "For heaven's sake, bring me something to talk!" He was about to correct it when I cried: "For Heaven's sake, Brown, let that stand!" He saw the point, and "talk" it remains to this day in his book.—*Charles G. Leland.*

How an Editor Popped.

Editors have their peculiarities as well as other people. They practice and inculcate brevity, which is a virtue. They are absent-minded, which is a failing. It is not strange, then, that one should send a note to his lady love like the following: "Dearest, I have carefully analyzed the feeling I entertain for you, and the result is substantially as follows: I adore you! Will you be mine? Answer." Then after a moment of thought, he added in a dreamy, absent way: "Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly and give full name, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith."

She Froze the Cream.

Woman's cruelty to woman has made thousands fail to speak to each other. Cicely had just dropped in to congratulate her friend on pleasant prospects directly after Lent.

"Oh, I'm so glad for you, my dear. Augustus was always such charming company. Oh, he's real nice. He paid me marked attention half a dozen years ago."

"Indeed! I believe I've heard him say something about you being a very dear friend of his mother."

The coffee cream froze in the little quaint pitcher on the table. So did the morning's conversation.

"NOT AS BAD AS JEFFERSON."

A Story of Two Very Absent-Minded Brothers.

Chicago Ledger.

"They are both very absent-minded men. I often wondered how their mother raised them together. Seems to me they were so absent-minded they would have lost themselves, or get into some other family, and been brought up without ever knowing the difference; like changing babes in a cradle, just as you read about in novels."

Mrs. Twiller wiped her face, mopped her forehead with her handkerchief, and sighed:

"But I don't think my husband is quite as bad as his brother Jefferson. Truly, Jefferson Dewsnap's been known to go home of an evening, sit down to supper, and just let out by chance that he'd forgot all about eating any dinner that day—read the evening paper, then ask his wife when supper would be ready, or turn to the table again and eat another supper just as hearty as though he hadn't a bite in six hours. I don't know as my husband ever was as bad as that. But such little things as sugaring his coffee two and three times, or putting salt in his tea, or forgetting to comb his hair, or leaving two or three lunches in succession in his drawer in his office—I don't mind that so much."

And Mrs. Twiller sighed again.

"They say Jefferson Dewsnap sometimes starts to make a train from his house on the hillside in Oakland, and leaves his hat. Then some of his children run after him with it, and the people in the cars don't know what to make of them running. He often goes off without his cravat, or forgets to tie it—ties it on the road, runs off with his daughter's sunshade for his umbrella, and little things like that all the time.

The other Sunday, Jefferson stopped at our house to speak to my husband. My husband had an appointment with the bishop and a brother minister, and I let them talk away in the library all alone, till I thought it was time to remind Mr. Twiller of his appointment. Then Jefferson Dewsnap jumped up and said he'd catch the first train—and I suppose from what followed he made it.

"About five minutes afterward my husband was flying around fixing up his collar, cuffs, handkerchiefs, shoes and gloves. I've such a time keeping them in one place for him. Well, he got all ready for church, when all at once I heard him calling out to one and another:

"'Where's my overcoat? Did anybody see my overcoat?'

"No one knew, and he plunged about till somebody handed him an overcoat.

"'That's not my overcoat!' he shrieked; 'that's Jefferson's! Jefferson's six-year-old coat! He's come off here like a blamed fool, and left his good one at home, and shopped off on the train with my best coat. See here,' said he to Dick, 'you hurry after your uncle, and bring back my coat.'"

"Well, but I can't run; I've not got my shoes on,' says Dick. 'I'm not fixed up.'

"'I don't care,' says his father. 'You go to the depot. You'll find him prowling around there.' Oh! they know one another! 'And bring back my overcoat. And if he ain't there, go all the way to Deacon Kerr's.'

"Well, by that time it was out of all reason to expect to find Jefferson at the depot. My husband, he paraded up and down the house like a circus procession—Sunday and all as it was; then concluded he'd not call on the Bishop.

"'I've been invited out to dinner, too, now I think of it,' said he. 'Hang Jefferson! Why can't he see what he is doing! I'll bet he has walked off with my new silk hat in the rain!' And so he had. You see, Jefferson Dewsnap was the most extraordinary man that way.

"Why, I remember once my husband and I were walking down street on a rainy day, and I noticed a man walking right smart carrying an umbrella, and it pouring and raining. All the people were looking at him. And when he came up to us my husband says: 'I do believe it's Jefferson,' and he never knew he had an umbrella under his arm until I told him to raise it!

"Well, when my husband looked at his hat, sure enough, it was the wrong one; he had Jefferson's instead of his own. Then he pranced about till I told him not to make an exhibition of himself. So he sat down and waited until Dick went to Deacon Kerr's and found Jefferson sitting there as innocent as a babe. When our Dick went in, 'Is this your son?' says he to the deacon.

"'Why, no,' says the deacon, laughing. 'Don't you know your nephew Dick?'

"'Yes, it's me,' says Dick. 'I've brought your coat and hat, and I want papa's.'

"It's every word true. That man would have worn them out and never known the difference. Oh, they're both very absent-minded men, but I don't think my husband is as bad as his brother Jefferson."

A SIX-YEAR-OLD'S EXPLOIT.

He Gets His Name in the Directory With Untoward Results.

Six-year-old Paul Kiernan, says the New York *Herald*, met the directory man the last time he came around, and told him that his father was Lawrence D. Kiernan, clerk of the board of Education. The directory man put it all down, and Paul felt encouraged.

"Anybody else, sonny?" asked the directory man, patronizingly.

Paul didn't like to be called sonny or to be patronized, so he said: "Well, you might put down Paul Kiernan."

"What business?" asked the directory man, moistening his pencil.

"Architect," replied Paul, with a little hesitation. "I guess he's going to be one, anyway," he added. Therefore, in the directory appears: "Kiernan, Paul, architect, 7 Beekman, h. 236 E. 36." Paul felt not a little proud over it, and was envied by his companions.

A few days ago he received a portentous looking letter. There was a big seal on the envelope. Paul couldn't make out the inclosure very well, but saw there was something about court in it, and on the back was something about jail. A friend suggested that fooling a directory man was a hanging matter. Paul carried the document to his father with considerable trepidation. The document was a formal notification from the commissionery of jurors, requiring "Paul Kiernan" to show why he should not be fined $100 for non attendance as a juror!

The names of the jurors are got from the directory in part, and that is how Paul happened to be summoned. Mr. Kiernan was a good deal surprised by the knowingness of his son, but will try to convince Mr. Caulfield next Thursday that the county lost nothing by not having him as a juror. Meantime Paul is wondering how long he will have to go without pocket money if he has to pay the fine. "I guess it'll take 1,900 years," he said yesterday, disconsolately.

A Good Time, Indeed.

Our maid-of-all-work returned home from an outing the other evening with anything but a pleasant expression of countenance.

"Why, you look cross, Mary," said 12-year-old Bella. "Haven't you had a good time?"

"A good time, is it, Miss?" with much scornful emphasis. "I called on me friends, the O'Reillys, an' they at the table a-eatin' an' a-drinkin' of the best, an' may I never spake another worrud if they even asked me had I mouth on me!" —*Harper's Bazar.*

Miscellany.

RUSSIAN WOMEN.

Some Surprising Customs—How Girls are Emancipated.

In Russia, where in the middle classes the seclusion of women was even a few years ago nearly as great as in a harem, the advocate of women's rights would to-day find little to demand for any class of females above the level of the peasantry. The moujik still administers corporal chastisement to his wife as he would to his child, and his right to do so, though denied by the written law, is tacitly acknowledged in practice. The girl, however, is nearly as independent as her male relations. Like her brother, and from similar causes, she, too, often becomes disgusted with her home, and determined to seek what she imagines to be the delights of the independent life led by the numerous female students who follow various university courses, and particularly that of medicine. Sometimes, when her parents refuse her permission to leave home, she simply runs away, and having no passport her position becomes illegal, and she naturally finds her companions among those who, like herself, have got into some trouble with the authorities.

In some cases enthusiaste like Solovieff, who fired at the late czar in April, 1879, marry girls with whom they have scarcely any acquaintance, and for whom they have no feelings of affection, merely to free them from the obligation of obtaining a passport from their parents and their consent to leave home. The young husband and wife proceed together to the university town, and there, having no particular taste for each other's society, they often separate immediately, and even where they would desire to maintain their mutual connection, the pressure of poverty and the difficulties of their position frequently oblige them to part company.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Poor Charlotte.

A writer in a recent number of the London *World* says: The recent death of Col. Vandevelde is a great misfortune for the poor distraught Empress Charlotte of Mexico, who has been under his care for many years at the Chateau de Bouchout. The empress was greatly attached to Col. Vandevelde, and his death has not been announced to her. She has been told that he has taken a long journey on business for her brother, the king of the Belgians. She passes much of her time at the piano and at her easel; but since she began to notice the colonel's absence the empress has neither played a note nor touched her pencils. One of the characteristics of her malady, however, is lack of memory, and it is therefore hoped that in a short time she will have forgotten her guardian, even as she seems to have forgotten the whole of her past existence.

She never speaks of Maximilian or of Mexico, nor even of her father, Leopold I., whose favorite child she was. Of late years she has become absolutely indifferent to dress, although in the earlier years of her insanity she was constantly occupied with her toilet, and even while she was living at the Chateau de Tervueren showed a marked tendency toward coquetry. Sometimes she would arrange her smartest dresses upon the chairs, seemingly imagining that she was still the centre of a court, and would address the gowns alternately in three or four different languages.

When a little while ago Maximilian's valet—who was with him to the last—himself became insane and was taken to Miramar, she fretted about the poor fellow for a few days and then completely forgot him. The afflicted lady receives the kindliest treatment from all about her, and is frequently visited by the king and queen of the Belgians and the Comte de Flandre.

An Extemporized Marriage.

The magnificent extravagance of the late Khedive is well exemplified in the small palace he built for the Empress Eugenie, and which has never been occupied since. Here, too, an instance of thorough Oriental arbitrariness occurred. The Empress, while thanking the Khedive for the magnificent reception he had given her, happened to say that the only thing she had not seen was an Arab marriage. "Indeed," said the Khedive, "this shall soon be remedied." So he sent for his A. D. C., gave him one of his Circassian slaves from the harem, presented him with a large dowry, and told the astonished official that everything was to be ready in two days.

Accordingly, on the second day there was a grand marriage *a l'Arabe*. The Empress was greatly pleased, and the A. D. C., a man far more European than Egyptian, and who spoke several European languages splendidly, found himself indissolubly attached to a Mohammedan wife, while all along it had been the dream of his life to marry a European lady, one educated like himself, and with whom he could associate. But he knew he dared not refuse, and so an accident settled his whole future life. —*Three Months in the Soudan.*

Power of Dynamite Shells.

Some very interesting experiments with dynamite projectiles were made near Washington recently, under the auspices of the Senate Military committee. Four shots were fired with six-inch shells with a range of 1,000 yards. The target was a perpendicular ledge of solid trap rock on the south bank of the river. The first shell struck near the eastern margin of the ledge, and exploded by

"THE PRE S,"

Its Power and Influence—Why the "Satanic" Press Has Little Control.

Mr. D. R. Locke, by invitation, responded to the toast, "The Press," at a banquet on St. Patrick's Day, March 17, given at St. Patrick's Institute, Toledo. His remarks are published by special request:

I was invited to respond to the toast, "The Press," and accepted, purely and entirely out of respect to St. Patrick and those who revere his memory, quite understanding that no man on earth can say anything new on a subject so hackneyed. Now had you asked me to respond to some other toast, something of which I have no knowledge, I might have interested you; but on this topic, it will be as it may be.

There has been very much soppy talk about the press, more than has been good either for the press or the people. The press is worthy of consideration, more than some other public agencies, because—and only because—it can reach more people. The preacher talks to a few hundreds at a time, and his influence is practically limited by the four walls of his church. The newspapers speak to thousands where the orator does to hundreds, and its power for good or evil is limited only by its circulation.

The Press, whether good or bad, depends entirely upon who conducts it. Its conductors are men of like passions with the rest of mankind, influenced by the same motives and swayed by the same influences. It is a light. A light is useful when it warns the ship on a lee shore of points of danger, or sheds its beams so as to guide the ship to a haven of safety, but it is devilish when so displayed as to lure the ship to destruction. It is a sword, but a sword is good or bad just as it happens to be used. In the hands of a patriot and wielded against the hirelings of tyranny it is a good thing, but when in the hands of tyrants and used against the people it is bad. It has the power of dynamite, but whether dynamite is good or bad depends entirely upon who throws it, at whom it is thrown and for what purpose.

The press controlled by good men and for good purposes is the best thing on earth. In the hands of bad men and used for bad purposes it is the most devilish thing on earth. In either case it is the educator of the people in morals, and the promotor of everything good—in bad hands it is the most frightful panderer to vice, the most detestable concealer of corruption and the most mischievous defender of the bad.

The editor should be a man above the range of human passion, he should have the sublime devotion of a parish priest, the bravery and self-possession and patriotism of an Emmett, and the incorruptibility of a Washington.

The press is one of the three great hopes of the world. The church, the school and the press are the powers to whom is given the work of raising humanity to the level the Almighty designed for it. The care of the church is things spiritual, the school things material as well as spiritual, and the press is, or should be, all three in one, more potent than either because possessing greater reaching power, but the faithful coworker with them. Each has its way of working, but they should all three work to the same end. So great a power should have to control it only the very best and wisest of men.

What the press is depends very largely upon what the people are. There is no more useful man than the conductor of a clean and virtuous paper—no more despicable dog sneaks between heaven and earth, than the black-mailing villain whose possession of type and press enables him to debauch mankind.

But what the press is depends very much upon the people who support it. Everything takes color from its surroundings. A debauched community is very likely to have a debauched press, for there are *things* who would prostitute any calling for gain. True, a brave and self-sacrificing man will make a stand against immorality in a bad community, and by rallying the decency may accomplish something in the way of good, but men who are willing to undergo the labor and risks of such a course are rare. It is easier to swim with the current than against it, and the newspaper man is very like other men in a preference for an easy and pleasant life.

The people may make its press clean and decent if it will. If a paper panders to the bad elements it is certain of the support of that class, and if, in addition, the rest of the community patronize it for fear of it, or any other cause, it has a double advantage. There is no vice that cannot find a supporter in the press. There is no interest, no matter how vile, that cannot find some one who will conduct a newspaper in its defence, if it will pay for it. Conscienceless as well as pure men may write and print.

But while it is true that a licentious or dishonest paper may thrive in the way of money-making, or is an encouraging fact that the power of such a paper for evil is limited, for if it is written in a bright way, people may read it, but reading and believing are quite different things. Honesty in newspapers is recognized at once and dishonesty is quite as soon discovered. It is an encouraging fact that newspapers made to sell, printed solely for the profit of their proprietors, never have the slightest influence upon public matters. They do evil, inestimable evil, by vitiating the taste of their readers, and lowering the tone of humanity, but they have no influence farther than that. Many years ago a great journal was established upon this idea in New York, and while it attained an enormous circulation, and made mints of money for its proprietors, it never had the slightest effect upon matters of public moment. It was read every morning by hundreds of thousands, but in public matters its power has always been what might be called backactionary. Its advocacy was a damage to any public measure—it could do any given idea good only by opposing it. The reason for this was found in the admonition given by the editor to his subordinates: "I am making a paper to be sold—not to be believed." The people took him at his word, and the only matter printed in its columns that has ever been believed is the advertisements. It was bought and read because it was entertaining, but whoso read it, immediately went to some other paper to see how much truth there was in its utterances.

It is singular how sure and certain the decision of the people is in this respect. Their judgment is infallible, and this judgment is the safeguard the people have against a licentious press. It may have readers but it influences nothing directly.

As it lies with the people, very largely, to make the press a power for good or evil, and the first step being so potent a power for good or evil, more care should be taken as to what kind is permitted to live. Every city is flooded with the vilest of reading matter, not only in papers but books. There are sold every week in the city of Toledo thousands and thousands of illustrated papers, every page blotched with nastiness, and every illustration debauching and a teacher of crime. There are thousands upon thousands so-called story papers sold, all filled with matter that is poison to the minds of our girls and boys, the poison so carefully concealed, and made so palatable to their fresh imaginations, that they must have emanated from the devil himself. The counters of the bookstores are loaded with the direst damnation, that glorifies vice and excuses crime, and makes heroes of cut throats, and heroines of prostitutes. There are papers published, o'way where that revel in the details of nastiness, that fill their columns with the details of sensations that, true or false, it were better for humanity should never be known to the world. These emissaries of the devil are printed and sold by the ton, and will be so long as parents buy the one class and permit their children to buy the other.

It depends largely upon the reading you permit your boy to indulge in whether the tendency of his mind is toward the Rum mill and the gambling house, or the public library and innocent social enjoyments. The character of his first reading makes him either the well-disposed and useful citizen, or like ruffian who is not only a nuisance but a danger to the world. Hogarth, in his contrasts of the two apprentices, has his good boy reading a decent book at his loom, and the bad one a flash ballad. The one was fitting himself for an honorable career, and the other for the gallows. As it was in Hogarth's day, so it is now.

There is but one way to get rid of this great corrupting influence. Where it is tangible so it come within reach of the law, the law should be invoked to rid the world of it—when it keeps just within the law the people should combine against it. It should be starved out. It cannot exist without money, and money can only come from the people. Were our rulers always just and judicious it should insist upon a censorship of the press, but it is hardly needed in this country. The people themselves have the power to kill what is bad, and they will do it if they are aroused to its necessity. All you want to do to cleanse the press is to refuse yourself to pay for anything that does not come up to your standard in the way of morals, and let your standard be very high, and to see that your children neither buy, borrow, or in any way get hold of the satanic stuff that is printed to entrap them. The press with its power of multiplication can do more poisoning for a dollar than any agency known. Ten cents' worth of dime novel may consign your boy to the penitentiary or your girl to a brothel. You cannot have too many good books or good newspapers, but you had better introduce a rattlesnake than any emanation of the Satanic press.

It is as much worse than poison as the soul is more important than the body. It blights, burns and kills. Against this vile influence the church is powerless, and the school of no avail. It takes possession of the mind and bars out everything else.

I have taken up more of your time than I designed, but I wanted an occasion to sound a warning against the great evil of today, an evil the magnitude of which cannot be over-estimated. A pure press has no limit to the good it may accomplish, there is no limit to the injury a licentious press can inflict upon humanity. It rests with you whether the press that affects you and yours shall be pure or licentious.

Recent Literature.

HARPER'S MONTHLY.

The April number is admirable, both as literature and as art. Mr. Millet's paper on "The Ballad Concert" is exceedingly interesting, and so is that of Dr. Russell on "The Prince of Wales's Country Seat at Sandringham." Mr. Sylvester Baxter's illustrated article on "The Country Along the Rio Grande," is especially timely and instructive. The principal engraving in the number is a portrait of President Lincoln, copied from a photograph. The features are faithfully given, and yet the appearance is but partially his. Mr. Lincoln is represented as having an exceedingly rough and uneven skin, while the contrary was the case His skin was fine and delicate. This picture does him injustice. Harper & Brothers, New York. $4 a year.

MAGAZINE OF ART.

Albert Moore has the place of honor in the *Magazine of Art* for April; his "Study in Drapery," printed in color, forms the frontispiece, while reproductions from his best known pictures grace other pages of the magazine. The opening paper is on "The Older London Churches," by W. J. Loftie, which is followed by a curious account of "Fashions in Waists," by Richard Heath. "Some Venetian Knockers" are described by H. F. Brown, and the "Artist in Corsica" continues his graphic journey. Harry V. Barnett contributes a bright "Note on Gainsborough," while the editor of the magazine discusses at length the French sculptor Clodion and his work. Published by Cassell & Co., 739 Broadway, New York. $3.50 a year.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY.

The April number of *Demorest's Monthly Magazine* is worthy of commendation, as well for its artistic as for its literary excellence. "A Short Sketch of Annapolis," "Westminster Abbey," "Pierre Jean de Beranger" and "The Channel Archipelago" are very readable articles. An admirable feature of this publication is the instruction given, under the name of "From Pencil to Brush," in drawing. Many of the departments are very instructive, and the illustrations excellent. The frontispiece of this admirable number is an Easter souvenir —a charming oil picture of two doves. Published at 17 East Fourteenth street, New York.

THE DECORATOR AND FURNISHER.

The *Decorator and Furnisher* for the current month is as pleasingly and as profusely illustrated as usual, and is such an excellent publication and has met with such marked success that it can be excused for presenting, in four large illustrations, views of the principal business departments in its office, especially when they are in themselves such charming pictures of interior decoration. Published at 30 and 32 East Fourteenth street, New York.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The April number opens with another instalment of "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains," by Charles Egbert Craddock, a writer whose identity has been so recently discovered. The story loses nothing of the intensity and picturesqueness with which it begins. So, too, with the other interesting serials. "A Marsh Island," by Sarah Orne Jewett, and "A Country Gentleman," by Mrs. Oliphant. These three serials combined with the other attractions always presented render the *Atlantic* so far this year more fascinating than ever, and its coming looked forward to with anticipations of decided pleasure. Besides these is the continued paper of "Madame Mohl, Her Salon and her Friends," by Kathleen O'Meara. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; $4 a year.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

Table of contents for April: "A Study of Prison Management," by Charles Dudley Warner; "The Law's Delay," by Thomas F. Hargis, chief justice of the Supreme court of the state of Kentucky; "Free Thought in America," by Robert Buchanan; "Characteristics of Persian Poetry," by Ainsworth R. Spofford; "The Agricultural Crisis in England," by William E. Bear; "How to Reform English Spelling," by Prof. T. W. Hunt; "The Army of the Discontented," by T. V. Powderly; Comments.

PRANG'S EASTERN CARDS.

With the compliments of Jas. Prang & Co. Boston, comes a package of very beautiful Eastern cards, each one of them thoroughly artistic in thought, coloring and finish. It is always safe to say that everything coming from this well-known house is desirable, and will please the popular taste which it has done so much to raise to a higher standard. The cards are of all sizes and styles, the prices varying accordingly.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

The April number presents an attractive table of contents. The serials, "A Diamond in the Rough" and "Sweet Christabel," are continued, and are interesting as usual. Among other articles are "The Body's Invisible Enemies;" "Nathaniel Hawthorne and His Wife;" "The Bugle-calls of the English Army;" "Slumber Song;" "Frank De Vaud;" "Wild Birds in London;" and the usual talk about fashions, the home, and other things which will interest the general reader. Cassell & Co, New York; $1.50 per annum.

AWAY DOWN IN DIXIE.

The Feeling as Depicted By an Ohio Man Who Has Been There---Gen. Grant at Houston---The National Cemetery.

Toledo Daily Blade, March 21.

D. R. Murphy, of El Paso, Tex., formerly from Perry county, this state, is stopping at the Burnett house. Mr. Murphy, since 1876, has been engaged in the construction of railroads at different points in Texas and Mississippi, and during that time has been thrown into contact with all classes of people, from the aristocratic white, to the "low down trash." He is a man who improves his opportunities and has taken advantages of his relations in the South to study the character of the people.

Hearing of Mr. Murphy's presence in the city a BLADE reporter called on him at the Burnett. So much has the political feeling of the South, since the recent election, been discussed, that it naturally came up in the conversation. As in other questions, Mr. Murphy has studied this feature of the Southerner with considerable care, and his statements are therefore those of a person who knows. Regarding the present feeling in the South, Mr. Murphy said: The South has not yet forgotten its defeat, and is still writhing beneath the blow that deprived it of its power and influence. From the time that I first went there, during the administration of Hayes, up to the present time, I have heard southern wrongs recited and have seen southern blood aroused by these recitals. I tell you, that the bitter, rancorous feeling that existed in the South in 1860 is still there."

As an illustration of what I mean, you no doubt remember Grant's famous tour through the South in 1879. Among other places visited by him at that time was Houston, where I happened to be stopping. The loyal people of that place,—and there are many Northerners all over the South—made preparations to give the general a reception commensurate with the fame of the man. Accordingly we hauled out the cannon which were stationed there, and made ready to fire a salute when Grant should arrive. I remember how eager the boys were for the signal which was to announce the propitious moment. Imagine our surprise when we went to man the guns at finding them spiked. Mad! We could have torn the roof off from every rebel's house in Houston, or even burned it over his head. We certainly should have taken some revenge had we not been guided by older counsels and wiser. As it was, we bottled our wrath and proceeded to entertain the general in another way. At night a large reception was held in the corridors and parlors of the Hutchins House, and was attended by nearly all of Houston. Some came from real love for the man, a large number came out of mere curiosity, while many wished to look upon him whom they considered to be their worst enemy. Well, the reception was one of the grandest affairs ever held in Houston, but right in the middle of it, when we were congratulating ourselves that we were making the general feel at home, every gas light in the city suddenly went out and left nothing behind but total darkness. We were deeply mortified and Grant's party was not a little frightened at this lawless act."

"What is the feeling in Texas over the election of a Democratic President?" asked the reporter.

"Wherever I went and politics was discussed, the people would talk of what would be and what should be now that a Democrat was President. But they hate the Northern Democrats almost as much as they would a snake. They call them traitors, cowards and like names, and saddle upon them the blame of the downfall of the South. They say that if the Northern Democrat had followed out his principles, the South would have been victorious, and would to-day be waving the stars and bars over the national capitol at Washington. Naturally one would think that a copperhead was the delight of the Southern heart, but not so."

"Did they ever attempt to do you violence?"

"No, I was never really threatened, although it was once intimated to me that I would do a wise thing to go home. However, I refused to take the hint, and was never molested. They called me 'snow-digger,' a favorite appellation they have for a northern man. Sometimes, if they wanted to be particularly severe, they would drawl out 'Yankee,' the word which to a Southern ear seems to bear with it more contempt and hatred than any other word that the Anglo-Saxon has ever invented or borrowed."

"The feeling of hatred you speak of—is it not confined to the lower class of whites?" asked the reporter.

"Not at all. The lower classes do have the same feeling, but they are too ignorant to express it with the same force that the educated classes do. I have lived with some of the best families of Galveston, Houston, San Antonio, Jefferson, Marshall, Ft. Worth, Dallas and other cities and have heard them give utterance to the remark that there would come a day when they would have pay for every 'nigger liberated, and all property damaged or confiscated.' There is J. D. Rowell, a prominent city of Jefferson, who is one of the most rantankerous out and out rebels that ever drew the breath of life. He seems to live merely in the history of the rebellion, and never talks but that he gives vent to fiendish utterances. W. M. Harrison, a banker and railroad man, H. M. Ward and others, are men of the same stripe.

"For the last six months I have been running an engine on the line of the Vicksburg & Meridian road, one which runs through from 20 to 30 battlefields, most of them famous in history as forming parts of the Vicksburg siege. Since I have been on this road it seems to me that I have heard more treason than ever. I declare, it makes the blood leap to my brain; and to think that my father was killed by those devils! He was in the Thirtieth regiment, Ohio volunteers, Co. A, and was wounded at Big Black, one of our stations. He was carried to Vicksburg, where he died, and to-day he is lying in the National cemetery at that city. Around him are 18,000 comrades in arms, all victims of that terrible struggle. What a magnificent place is this cemetery! It consists of 200 acres on the top and sides of a mountain. Nativeshrubbery grows there in luxuriance and is trained artistically by the hands of the pruner and the gardener. Broad and grand avenues of fine gravel stretch out from end to end, and wind back and forth in graceful curves. Three or four beautiful residences tower up from this flower-bed of beauty, and stand like sentinels over the graves of the fallen heroes.

The stones which mark the graves are of two kinds—a plain white marble slab, twelve inches high, ten inches wide and two inches thick, containing the name and state of the dead soldier, has been placed over the mounds of each soldier who was known, while a little spire of marble, six inches square and reaching eight inches above the ground, marks the last resting place of the brave unknown. Since the government fitted up the cemetery a large number of relatives of dead soldiers who lie buried there, have purchased monuments and displaced the white slabs, though the latter still prevail. The grounds are kept in perfect order, an average of 100 men being employed there constantly. The greatest precaution is observed against the desecration of the cemetery. A penalty of $50 or six months' imprisonment is imposed for every violation of the rules. While I was in the office, I saw a card containing the address of Lincoln delivered on the occasion of the dedication of the cemetery. When I return I will copy and send it to the BLADE; it will doubtless be of considerable interest, especially to the readers of the CAMP FIRE."

"What is the condition of the negro in that section where you are now stationed?" asked the reporter.

"They are hired by the planter at from $8 to $12 per month. The country near the Vicksburg & Meridian railroad, is a fertile cotton land, and large quantities of the plant are raised there every year. The negroes often take land on shares, but somehow the planters manage, before the close of the year, to gather in all the shares. He says: 'A figger is a figger, And a nine is a nine, The corn is yourn, The cotton is mine.' Another method of explaining it is thus: 'The planter and the negro go in coboot; the planter gets the money and the negro gets the coboot.'

Occasionally a negro rises above his fellowmen, and lifts himself out of the level which means nothing if not absolute servitude. Such a man is employed as fireman for my engine which I have been running lately. He gets the regular price—$2 a day —and is a trusty fireman. He has worked for the railroad company 28 years, and was owned by it at the time of the war."

"What is the feeling towards Cleveland?"

"The people of the south are waiting to see what he does. His present course does not suit them and they say that if he does not fire out every Republican office-holder, he is a traitor and deserves the reward of traitors. Yes, sir, you can say what you choose about the kindly feeling of the south, but just go down there and see for yourself. The proof of the pudding is in the eating' and there are a large number of people here at the north who will never believe but that the southern people are being lied about, until they see for themselves."

Mexican Hotel and Home Life.

Letter from Mexico City.

What Mexico needs more than anything else is a good hotel. It is about two hundred years behind the times in this respect. The city has five railroads, a splendid street-car system, telegraph wires to all the world, a telephone service with 700 subscribers, six daily newspapers and any number of weeklies, electric lights, the best bath-houses in America, but not one decent hotel. Those who have to remain in Mexico any length of time invariably go to housekeeping and can thus live as comfortably and economically as anywhere in the States. There is no aristocratic quarter in Mexico, and it is fashionable not only to live on a business street, but to have a saloon or a meat market on the ground floor. Everybody lives in flats; the houses are usually three stories high, and the top floor is considered the best. It will rent for $100 a month, while the second floor rents for $40. When a house is to be let in Mexico the owner sticks an old newspaper in the window. It isn't very tasteful, and seldom improves the appearance of the house, but it is economical, and understood by the community. Servants are cheap and plenty, and you are pretty sure to have several descendants of the Aztec kings about the house if you hire one, for it is the rule here that the whole family go with the father or mother when they go out to service. Your cook brings her husband, her children, and pretty nearly all her relations, and they are fed from your table and sleep under your roof. The husband may be a shoemaker, or a saloonkeeper, or a hackman, but he lives where his wife works. There are usually rooms enough in the house for them all, and the only food they want is plenty of beans and what is left from your own table.

Rather Rough on Young Men.

Ever since Mrs. Julia Ward Howe asked the question, "Is Polite Society Polite?" attention has been directed to very many evidences causing it to be answered negatively. Who will say that the majority of young men now entering life are not wanting in chivalrous instincts; that they do not love entirely for themselves, and rather admire their own indifference to the obligations imposed by good breeding? Natural defects of character or disposition are not controlled either by their natural guardians or by themselves, and they simply push about like puppies who have just opened their eyes, without consideration for anybody's feelings or whether there may not be something due to the larger issues of life.

A Pertinent Question.

It was the genial president of a popular mutual fire insurance company af Vermont, who had long been "governor" by title, and would have been in fact, if he had not been on "the outside" of politics. Before him an individual, not overburdened with the affection and esteem of the community in which he lived, who was urging the claim for the insurance money on a barn which had burned under suspicious circumstance, with a very strong amount of insurance on it in proportion to its value. "I'm sure, governor," whined the claimant, "I don't know what enemy I've got, to have burned that barn." "Never mind your enemies," was the quick reply, "what I want to know is if you've got any *friends*."

FRANK C. BROMLEY.

Biographical Sketch of the Distinguished Artist.

THE VICKSBURG GALLERY OF FINE ARTS.

We herewith give to our readers a photo-engraving of Frank C. Bromley, who is creating so much interest in art circles, East and West. His rise as an artist is emphatically remarkable, his pictures having already been admitted to the *Salon*, while he is not yet 26 years old. In his father's lithographing establishment in Chicago, young Bromley learned to draw on stone, and at a very early age evinced an unusual genius in art-culture, which attracted the attention of influential connoisseurs and art dealers. He resorted to pigments first under the tutelage and instruction of Henry Arthur Elkins, the great painter of western landscape scenery, at Chicago, now deceased, but, with this one exception, he studied under the guidance of his own great genius until, in 1881, he became a pupil of Meissonnier in Paris. While industry and study may make one an artist, it is far more important that the most careful study and industry be on the part of the teacher to direct aright his pupil, that he may enter, in the outset, upon a true and systematic course of adventure; and while success in art depends almost entirely on industry, it is not the industry of the hands, but of the mind. And as art is not a divine gift, so neither is it a mechanical trade. Its foundations are laid in solid science, and practice, though essential to perfection, can never attain that to which it aims, unless it works under the instruction of principle. These injunctions, for all arts have their precepts, were early implanted in young Bromley's mind by his master, Elkins, and the seed took deep root. Upon going to Europe not only did he study under Meissonnier, but in Italy and Germany employed only such teachers as study their pupils' welfare, making teaching a science. The observation of Grotius demonstrates the necessity of study, where he says that "Nothing comes from nothing," and it must not be expected that the study must be alone done by the disciple—it must be done, in part, by the master; and thought, observation and mind industry are worth more with a pupil than playing with brushes and wasting colors. Bromley's boyhood observation and training had educated him up to a fit state for such scientific disciplino. He is truly a self-taught boy and while very young made a trip to the Rocky mountains and studied their atmospheric effects, the mountain range anatomy, giving an incentive to the genius with which he is endowed, and fixing upon his mind the grandeur of our Rocky mountain scenery. He remembered all he saw, and it is not surprising that he so rapidly advanced when afterwards placed under such teachers, and was so soon admitted with his paintings to the Paris Salon.

Frank C. Bromley was born in Oshkosh, Wis., in 1859. His father, as we have already intimated, is an artist in designing for lithographing, and is the grandson of Wm. Bromley, who was born in Carisbrooke, in the Isle of Wight, in 1760, and who was one of the most distinguished engravers of his time, and of whose early works are the prints in Malin's Bible, and his engravings of Stothard's designs illustrating the History of England. He engraved also two of Sir Thomas Lawrence's portraits of the Duke of Wellington, and one of the young Napoleon. He was elected an associate engraver of the Royal Academy in 1819, and was employed for many years by the trustees of the British Museum, engraving the Elgin Marbles after drawings by Mr. Corbould. His son by the same name, Frank's grandfather, was an engraver in mezzotint, and inherited largely his father's abilities. Frank's father retired from business in 1870, having stood at the head in lithographing in Chicago for many years. We may say, then, that Bromley's strong bias and inclination for art is *natural*. In this, very likely, the last favor our government can bestow upon a nation can ever show the man that led their armies against the hosts that were striving to take our national life, upheld by traitors at home and abroad. With what success his efforts were crowned, let the past twenty years of unexample1 prosperity and peace make answer. I know and feel whereof I write, being one of the number myself that flew to arms at the call of my country, in April, 1861, soon after the fall of Sumter, full of patriotism with an unbounded store of health and strength. All has been given to my country to uphold the honor of the starry banner. I am all broken down now with disease contracted while in the service. It does my heart good every time I hear of a worthy soldier getting his pension, for I know how well he earned it.

While Gen. Grant was at Vicksburg, the company to which I belonged was at Port Hudson, lower down the river, under Gen. Banks. How well I remember when the news of the old hero's success at Vicksburg reached us! We looked at it as a sure relief for us, after 47 days of confinement in earthworks, under an almost tropical sun. The surrender we looked for came in five days after, July 9. I was a member of Battery G, 5th U. S. Artillery. If any of the old battery boys see this, they will remember the time when we went in, fired the national salute, hauled down the emblem of treason, and ran up the old starry banner that we all love.

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Meadville, Mo.

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H. C. DAVIS,
Co. H, 1st Vermont Cavalry,
Harrisonville, Mo.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

N. P. Campbell, Seapo, Kas.:

To "One of Price's Men:" I think if you would take the BLADE for one year you would be a better and wiser man; and if you will send your full name and address to the BLADE I will order it sent six months free. I am a Union soldier, entirely deaf and dumb, get no pension, and have no income but my work: I have a large family to support, but am a blacksmith that but few can beat. Come, Johnny, and we will give you the right hand of fellowship.

C. N. Murray, Co. G, 14th Conn., East River, Conn.:

I have looked a long time in the CAMP FIRE from some of our old brigade. It was composed of the 1st Del., 108th N. Y., 12th N. J. and 10th N. Y. battalion, 3d division, and in the last year of the war 2d division, 2d corps, under Gen. Hancock. Speak up, boys, let's hear from you! Tell us about some of the fights our corps was in, that the rest of the army did not participate in, such as Deep Bottom, Hatcher Run, Ream's station and others. When there was any extra work to be done, that wants it to be done without a doubt, and done well, Gen. Hancock was sent with the 2d corps to do it. I was wounded when we went out to Ream's station to take up the railroad track, and we stayed one day too long. I don't want to acknowledge that the old 2d corps was ever whipped, but we came so near it there that unless a man was very stubborn he would have to say "whipped." I like to read the CAMP FIRE columns; it is very interesting to me; but I don't find anything from the boys in the Army of the Potomac. There must be some alive yet. We had Ohio boys in our division, 4th and 8th Ohio, 14th Ind., and 7th Virginia, Gen. Carroll's brigade.

J. C. Kline, Pottersburg, O.:

Your CAMP FIRE is a grand column for the old soldiers. I would like to hear from more of the 96th Ohio, 23d Wisconsin, 60th Indiana and 83d Ohio of the 4th brigade, 13th A. C. I was in the 96th Ohio, was at Chickasaw Bluffs, Arkansas Post, Vicksburg, Carrion Crow, La., and Texas in the winter of 1863 and '64. I would like some of the boys to write up some of our battles, marches, etc. Come on boys and keep up the fire. We have just organized a post of the G. A. R. in this place; have 22 members and a large number to come in yet. Our post is Millington Post, No. 506.

W. P. Bailey, Co. C, 3d Vermont:

As I was in the Army of the Potomac, I feel as though I was hardly entitled to a seat around the CAMP FIRE with those who, I notice, were mostly in the southwest. I entered the service a little before the old veteran, Gen. Scott, gave up the command to Gen. McClellan; and as our colonel—afterwards Gen. (Baldy) Smith—was an intimate friend of Little Mac, I not only had a pretty good opportunity to see the workings of army affairs, but also our regiment was accorded some favors, at least the other boys thought so, for we were designated as "Smith's pets." But no better soldiers ever entered the service than the Vermont brigade.

The greater part of CAMP FIRE letters are from comrades who served in the West, because the BLADE's circulation is larger in the West than in the East. All are welcome—yes, even men who wore the gray, but who now stand by the results of the war.

O. H. P. Krise, Co. E, 149th Pa. (Bucktails), Baker Co., Ore.:

Are there any of the old comrades left that took a hand in Gettysburg fight? I will give a little account of my own on the night of June 30, 1863. I, with others, was detailed for picket. Just at daylight, July 1, my lieutenant asked me if I would go over to a house near by and get something to eat. Off I went and almost scared the poor woman into fits, but I told her all I wanted was something to eat. She gave me a nice fresh loaf of bread, some butter, a pie, and a canteen of milk, and back I went feeling happy; but just as I got to the camp, orders came to fall-in, and in we went, double-quick, four miles. "Halt, stack knapsacks!" There is where my heart was broken, for I stacked my haversack, butter, bread and all, on the sunny field of Gettysburg, with the expectation of returning and having a dinner. I got dinner, but three and a half days later, as I was taken prisoner, and had nothing to eat in all that time. I tell you comrades, it tasted very good, when the rebels distributed a cupful of flour and a little piece of bacon, to cooked my dodger on a ramrod in the ashes.

I will close hoping this will meet the eyes of some of my old company and regiment.

Chauncey Hart, Reece, Kan.:

I have been a reader of the BLADE more less since the war. I have always admired the stand it has taken for the old veterans, and especially the attitude it assumed the past winter in regard to the placing of our old and dearly beloved hero, chieftain and statesman, Gen. Grant, on the retired list of our army. It is very likely, the last favor our government can bestow upon a nation can ever show the man that led their armies against the hosts that were striving to take our national life, upheld by traitors at home and abroad. With what success his efforts were crowned, let the past twenty years of unexample1 prosperity and peace make answer. I know and feel whereof I write, being one of the number myself that flew to arms at the call of my country, in April, 1861, soon after the fall of Sumter, full of patriotism with an unbounded store of health and strength. All has been given to my country to uphold the honor of the starry banner. I am all broken down now with disease contracted while in the service. It does my heart good every time I hear of a worthy soldier getting his pension, for I know how well he earned it.

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H. C. DAVIS,
Co. H, 1st Vermont Cavalry,
Harrisonville, Mo.

Seige of New Madrid and Island No. 10.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Your CAMP FIRE letters, from all parts of the country, are read with a large and profound interest, by the boys who wore the blue. Thinking that some of my old comrades of the Engineer regiment of the West might chance to read a line from the pen of one who did service with them, and hoping to induce some of them to write a little of their own experience, I am induced to send you this my first report. My company was mustered into the service of the United States at the Arsenal, in St. Louis, August 5, 1861, along with Co. "A," once Co. "B." Those two companies being all there was at that time ready for muster, as Engineer, at St. Louis.

J. W. Bissell, who subsequently succeeded in getting enough men together to form a regiment, had our two companies placed under his command about the first of March, 1862, in front of New Madrid, Mo., where Gen. Pope had his command of some 18,000 men.

Now, what I want to relate is the facts (at least some of the facts) concerning the siege of New Madrid and Island No. 10, and the capturing of Van Dorn's and Price's forces. First, I will say that, in all the written history of the late war, I have never yet met a correct account of that seige. When our army approached New Madrid from the West we were met by the rebels who were defending the place by two forts, well mounted with seige guns in all some 40 to 45, and some 5,000 to 6,000 rebels. Our army formed in line and bivouacked just beyond the reach of the artillery, where we remained until we had thrown up earth works in front of the lower fort and mounted three guns, within one-quarter of a mile from their fort. This we did in one night. The next morning an artillery duel commenced which lasted all day. Being so close to the rebels they were enabled to get good range, and sent a solid shot fairly into the mouth of one of our guns and split it to pieces, killing some several of our gunners. The night following the Johnnies concluded discretion was the better part of valor, and having boats on the river they crossed their army over to the Kentucky side, leaving nearly one hundred pickets who of course fell into our hands the next morning. They also left all their heavy guns, having spiked them, but as they did not have the proper material to spike guns with, we were not long in drilling the soft iron out, and turning the guns against the fleeing rebels. If you see proper to publish this, I will write again and tell the proceedings that finally culminated in the capture of the whole rebel force.

JO

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, only initials will be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, addressed to "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If one can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle personal disputes or differences. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one person, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5 No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

R. D. K., Ipona, Ill.: *The Brick, Pottery and Glass Journal* is a monthly publication, issued in New York City.

W. Y. P., Tuscarora, N. Y.: Write to the commissioner of the general land office, Washington, for particulars of the sale of lands and you mention. They are open to settlers, as announced in telegraphic dispatches to the BLADE.

A. A. R., Ottawa, Kan.: Please inform me how so few foreigners possession of 20,000,000 acres of land in the United States.

Through purchase from the government and land grant railroads.

Buckeye, Bensalem, N. Y.: 1. Write to the American News company, New York City. 2. Civil service examinations are announced to be held in the South soon. Watch the papers, and apply to your member of Congress for further information.

E. B. G.: Address the envelopes of all letters to "The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio." Then in the lower left hand corner of the envelope write "Question Bureau," "Farm," "Household," "Young Folks," "Comp. Fire," or "Correspondence," according to the department the letter is to be handled for.

J. M. L., Crystal Springs, Ark.: 1. Write to the commissioner of pensions for information. We think the children would be entitled to pension in the case mentioned, but are not positive. 2. We have no list of the republican editors in Mississippi in 1884.

Subs, Waterloo, Ia.: Please tell me how long a bond will be good without renewing. It was given for the guardianship of children, and never was lifted. A bond is not generally affected by the statute of limitations, it being good, if so original, for the period of twenty years.

S. G. P., Woden, Kan.: 1. What is the standard dictionary used in the United States? In what respect does it differ from Webster's?

1. We do not think there is any standard, but Worcester and Webster being used. They have no dictionary that will compare with either. 2. Worcester doubtless has the most words, but Webster, etc., and uses *ize* in words like center, theatre, etc. Differences exist also in some other definitions, and to some extent in pronunciation.

R. S. M. (no postoffice): 1. Please state the cause of the war of 1812 and its duration. 2. Did the British occupy Washington? 3. Also date of Mexican war. 4. Number of vessels at the capture of American vessels by Great Britain, which government insisted on its right to impress naturalized American sailors. Twenty-five hundred of these impressed sailors refused to go peaceably aboard, and most of them were kept prisoners to the close of the war. War was declared June 18, 1812, and the treaty of peace was signed December 24, 1814. The capitol at Washington August 24, 1814. The capitol was sacked and most of the public building burned. The national loss was nearly $3,000,000. 3. War declared May 11, 1846; treaty of peace, signed February 2, 1848.

E. R., Meltonsen, Wis.: The debt statement is published in the BLADE every month. Want has gone, as we think, the condition of the treasury at the end of 1880 and 1885, during the administrations of Lincoln's administration, four years, were $ nelson 667,47,921; Johnson's, four years, $3,931,576,2 it had Grant's, eight years, $3,58,,204,646; Hayes' te, as four years, $1,710,604,94 ; Garfield's, only apply billion, according to an official statement by the secretary of the treasury, June 10, 18 9, cost the ween [illegible] inclusive of the enormous in gross expenditures $6,750,792,508; ordinary expenditure 2,69 reached $49,121,92; specific expenditures of the war, $ apture $87,284,085. ritten-

R. B., Fort Wayne, Ind.: 1. Which is the larger city, Canton or Pekin, Ill.? Some authorities give one and some the other. 2. Which is the original name of the city? Where

1. Canton. 2. Something like this: The world was held to be a flat surface; Columbus before contended it was only so in appearance that it was nearly round, and that by sailing due west, as the distant East, or India, might be reached. A within a supper table the guests scouted this idea, and wanted to know how and what the world was UMBER. rest on. C. B. Columbus replied that he had claimed. He sent for an egg and asked them to make it stand on end. One after another tried, but failed. Columbus took the egg and, by tapping it lightly on the table, slightly broke the shell, it stood up. "Why," said the companions, "anybody can do that." "Yes," said Columbus, "after being shown how." The story is to be disputed by some authors, who do not give Columbus the credit of having entered America.

M. P. S., Stoner's, Pa.: Please give full explanation why Capt. Basset stopped the clock, March 4, and turned it back ten minutes. Does he have the legal duty to perform at every inaugural ceremony, or does it have to be turned back at the close of every Congress?

The explanation is that Capt. Bassett, believing that Congress would not get through with the work in the usual time, stopped the clock, so that is Congressional time, to give the members a chance to catch up. By the law, the railroad session ends at noon, but the speaker is supposed to adjourn it when the clock is stopped and to start back, and then look up ten minutes later, and pronounce the benediction. Our great men do not have various ways of dodging. For instance, when there is a session running Sunday, it is called Saturday's session, because no adjournment has been taken. The fiction about the clock is about as old as the government.

M. C., Blue Ridge, Ind.: 1. Please tell me something of the religious belief of the Jews and their peculiar customs. 2. What is the true meaning of days spoken of in Authors differ about the day of the month. Why are cyclones more frequent than in earlier years, and from what do they originate?

1. A brief history of the Jews cannot be given in a paragraph, nor is it necessary, for every that family is supposed to have a Bible. They were lo originally called Hebrews. Moodheim, or a and belief in the immortality of the soul, the resurrection, and the expectation of ultimately possessing the land in which they then sojourned, were the three distinguishing peculiarities transmitted by Abraham to Isaac, and from Isaac to Jacob. Jacob had twelve sons, and from them the Israelites are descended. The laws promulgated under the sanctions and "Covenant," the Jews were taught that God is, 1. Creator and Lord of the Universe. The unity of God is the first law, and to man the use of all the created things has been intrusted by His will. God is therefore the King of the people. By the priests He is visibly represented. No man has a right to dispose of his own liberty. The soil is given to the people for the use, not for the profit, of whom man has no further individual right of possession over it. Every seventh year it is to be left to itself. The sale of land is prohibited; and, after seven times seven years, every lease and mortgage of it is null and void, and it is to return to the heirs of those to whom it was originally assigned at the first division of the land. 2. Neither in 23. No very satisfactory exist, a planation has ever been given.

Reader, Farnhamville, Iowa: 1. Is a note ever outlawed in the state of Michigan? 2. What American author wrote the poem read at the opening of the Centennial sale of Philadelphia? 3. What are the principal products of this state called? For instance, those born in Iowa are called Hawkeyes.

1. For debts not under seal, action must be commenced within six years; sealed instruments and judgments, twenty years. Judgments are good twenty years from the time they become dormant. No promise or acknowledgment controls the operation of the statute, unless made by, or contained in some writing. The statute of limitations must be pleaded specially. A payment made constitutes a new promise. 2. Whittier, 3 Alabama, Lizards; Arkansas, Toothpicks; California, Grizzlies; Colorado, Rovers; Connecticut, Wooden Nutmegs; Dakota, Squatters; Delaware, Muskrats; Florida, Fly-up-the-creeks; Georgia, Buzzards; Idaho, Fortune Seekers; Illinois, Suckers; Indiana, Hoosiers; Iowa, Hawkeyes; Kansas, Jayhawkers; Kentucky, Corn Crackers; Louisiana, Creoles; Maine, Foxes; Maryland, Chin Humpers; Massachusetts, Yankees; Michigan, Wolverines; Minnesota, Gophers; Mississippi, Tadpoles; Missouri, Pukes; Nebraska, Bug Eaters; Nevada, Sage Hens; New Hampshire, Granite Boys; New Jersey, Blues, or Clam-Catchers; New Mexico, Spanish Indians; New York, Knickerbockers; North Carolina, Tarheels; Ohio, Buckeyes; Oregon, Hard Cases; Pennsylvania, Pennamites, or Leather-Heads; Rhode Island, Gunstaffs; South Carolina, Chicken Cocks; Tennessee, Whelps; Texas, Beefheads; Utah, Polygamists; Vermont, Green Mountain Boys; Virginia, Beagles; Wisconsin, Badgers.

E. C., Mabbittsville, N. Y.: 1. Give a sketch of the life of Charlotte Bronte. 2. Who was Blotsgur? 3. What language is spoken in Austria, and is the same language spoken in Hungary?

1. She was born at Thornton, Eng., April 21, 1816. Her mother died when Charlotte was five years old, leaving six children. Her father, a clergyman of Irish descent, was eccentric and solitary in his habits. When Charlotte was eight years old she was sent with three of her sisters to Cowan's Bridge school, which, whether deservedly or not, has unfortunate notoriety conferred upon it 25 years later in the pages of "Jane Eyre." Her two sisters died there within a year, and Charlotte returned home and remained there until 1831, when she went to school at Roe Head, where her remarkable talents were appreciated and she was greatly encouraged by her kind instructress. She afterwards became a teacher while the elder sisters, feeling the hand of poverty, endeavored to earn something with their pens, and in 1846 published a volume of poems, veiling their names as Currer, Ellis and Acton Bell, but it was with little success. Charlotte's next venture was a prose tale, "The Professor," and before it was issued, "Jane Eyre" was in preparation. When the latter appeared it took the public by storms, and Charlotte became famous. But her literary triumph was darkened by her family troubles; her sister Emily died in 1848; her only brother died the same year, and Anne, the youngest of the family, followed in 1849, leaving Charlotte alone with her aged father, but she continued her work. In the spring of 1854 Charlotte married her father's curate, A. Nicholls. Her married life, though happy, was very brief, as she died in March, 1855. 2. Hotspur (or Harry) Percy. The Percy family accompanied the Conqueror to England. 3 The number of languages or dialects spoken in Austria exceeds twenty, but German is the highest official language in the Cisleithan, and Magyar in the Transleithan provinces. The Hungarian (or Magyar) language is used in Hungary. The language is now accommodated to the Latin alphabet.

M. E. S., Fleta, Kan.: Please tell what day of the week the 11th of November, 1880, came on.

Thursday.

[illegible] meaning of virtue. Ask him what them the meaning of virtue! Was former masters! I fear not.

A reader in Morgantown, Ky., editor of the Butler county *News* in denying the charges of "Long regarding the actions of rebel [illegible] at a ratification meeting, and in slip copied from the Louisville *Journal* in which the editor of the shown up for improper conduct at [illegible] Green.

J. Q., Nez Perces Co., Idaho: As many people in the East are West this spring to look for homes, advise them to come to this county, wish to find good government land farms, a climate that is much [illegible] Minnesota or Iowa, and a soil that will duce the best yield of wheat, oats, timothy and potatoes I have ever seen.

We are constantly requested to address or forward letters. We cannot this, because the persons receiving letters get so many they cannot them, and especially as they get [illegible] from penurious people who do not enclose postage stamps; so they write letters to be published, giving answers these questions, and we have not room them.

A correspondent at Bristol Springs, incloses a printed slip giving an account Jeff. Davis's reception of the Libert and asks us to tell through the BLADE time in the year Jeff. Davis's birthday curs. "We wish to celebrate it in a manner, to show our children what we have to bless his excessive love of erty. He was the left his sick bed call of his friends to go and meet the Liberty Bell, and to bring his grandson kiss it. We have a man among us [illegible] speak at such a celebration, who so term in that horrid Andersonville pen, and came home so poor in flesh his bones pricked through his flesh. Give us some idea of what Jeff's liberty cost. We fain would have woman in the north who lost friends in war, to march in our procession with tokens of mourning, especially who had friends starved in those southern prisons. What a mournful cession! Shame on any northern man put his name to that invitation to old Kingsbury Co., Dakota:

Kingsbury county is in the south part of the state, for we are a state, we Congress recognizes us as such or not, land is a gently rolling prairie, well watered and well drained; soil from two to feet of black loam underlaid with good as the sun ever shone on. All suitable to this section produce its crops. Vegetables of all kinds can beaten. This is not a wilderness, we advantages of an educational or religious character. Nearly all the principal are represented by fine, churches. There is not a saloon the county and we mean to keep so. To emigrants I say, come along your religion, it will be as useful the states, and as much appreciated. Bring your political opinions, unless vote the license ticket; then stay you are, as we have no use for your county has two railroads, with a prospect for one or two more the coming mer. Land can be had from $4 to $ acre, none of it over ten miles from road station. There is no government left, but there are a few "claims" for from $500 to $800. There are splendid portunities to rent with privilege ing. This is the best stock country saw, hay of the best quality in any. tity can be had for the cutting. want a home with us in a temperance; ty, no mountains to till, no stumps out, and will not have to spend a lifetime hard labor to clear up a farm, [illegible] Kingsbury county.

Texas county, Mo.: Texas county lies in southwest Missouri in the Ozark mountains it is one of its healthful climate and good The principal products are corn, wheat, grass, sweet and Irish potatoes, and other small vegetables that can be grown in this latitude. This county is well adapted to the growth of fruit of all kinds will being grown in abundance. This is a fine stock county, and persons with moderate means can do well here. is excellent land for stock, and can be had anywhere in the county. The past year I have raised and sold $65 worth of corn from 1½ bushels of seed sown, and I had 13 bushels of thrashed seed, which sold for about $1.50 per bushel. The land is very productive and cheap; price from $5 per acre. The winters are open and generally cold, this being the coldest winter known since the war.

C., Monroe, Kan.: In looking over the BLADE of February 12, I notice from Kansas, "J. Y. S.," public county. I will say that I agree with "J. Y. S." in all he says of our state; but to his county, I believe there are other counties that offer better inducements to those in search of a home in the West. Take Lincoln county, for instance. The fantastic, hilly county consist of good and cheap land, together with plenty of cattle range. Much can also be said of our county, politically, religiously and commercially.

Wood Lake, Cherry Co., Neb.: I filed on pre-emption and timber claim here last June, and consider it a very fine land. There is just as good land to be had near by within seven and eight miles of railroad. Come West and bring friends, and get a home for $14.

Grove, Newaygo Co., Mich.: For those who want homes of their own this part of Michigan offers a splendid chance. Land from $6 to $12 per acre, a splendid chance to work in the mills in winter at good wages. This place is but a few miles from the railroad. We have a saw and postoffice, church, school house. Good water at from 13 to 35 feet deep.

Goddard, Sedgwick county, Kan.: Sedgwick county lies in the south central part of the state, and is noted far and wide for its great agricultural productions, perhaps still fresh in the minds of many readers that this county alone donated and shipped, free of charge, a train-of-30 cars of corn to the high-water sufferers of Cincinnati and vicinity about a year ago. Sedgwick, the county-seat, is a wonder—its population of about 15,000, and is still increasing at a rate almost incredible. It has railroads branching out in seven different directions. This county also has a number of smaller towns. This soil is immensely rich and is from two to ten feet deep. Let those coming up very fast and will continue to do so. Come this summer. Land is not up to its real value yet, as compared with the same quality (if there be any) in the Eastern states. I was reared in Lexington, Ky., which is said to be the garden land of the world. I know brought up upon Green river bottom lands, and in some places artesian wells have been successfully employed. Large portions of the southeast are too hot and dry for successful agriculture, and the land requiring some malarial forests by the rivers, California is exempt from epidemic diseases. Southern California is resorted to by invalids as a sanitarium.

J. W. C., Ransom, Ill.: 1. Did the original flag carried by a regiment during the war of 1812 had fifteen stripes? Will you explain why the number of stripes were two more than at present. 2. Where is cork found? 3. Where and what is the land of the Incas?

1. The original flag, as adopted by Congress, had 13 stripes and 13 stars, emblematic of the number of states, and the law provided that a star and a stripe should be added for each new state. At the time of the war of 1812, there were 15 states. The law was afterward changed, as it became obvious the stripes would become too numerous. The stripes were fixed at 13, and one star for each state. 2 Spain, Portugal, Italy, Algeria, and the south of France. When the tree is fifteen years old the barking is commenced, and has to be repeated every eight or ten years afterward, the cork increasing in quantity though not in quality at each operation. Trees thus barked will live 150 years. The cork is removed from the trees in July and August. The barking is done by making incisions around the tree and longitudinally to the root, when the pieces are easily detached. These are then soaked in water, pressed under heavy weights, dried before a fire, and packed or packed in bales for exportation. The largest supply comes from Portugal. 3. Peru. Regarding the origin of the Incas, nothing definite can be said. We have no information on the subject save the traditions of the Indians, and these, besides being outrageously fabulous in character, are also conflicting. It appears, however, from all the traditions, that Manco, the first Inca, appeared on the shores of Lake Titicaca, with his wife Mama Ocllo. He announced that he and his wife were children of the Sun, and were sent by the glorious Inti (the Sun) to enlighten mankind. He, like his wife, is said to have carried with him a golden wedge, or, as it is sometimes called, a wand. Wherever this wedge, on being struck upon the ground, should sink into the earth and disappear forever, there he decreed Manco should build his capital. Marching northward, he came to the plain of Cuzco, where the wedge disappeared. Here he founded the city of Cuzco, became the first Inca (a name said to be derived from the Peruvian word for the Sun), and founded the Peruvian race, properly so called. Manco, or Manco Capac (i. e. Manco the Ruler), instructed the men in agriculture and the arts, gave them a comparatively pure religion, and a social and national organization; while his wife, Mama Ocllo, who is also represented as being his sister, taught the women to sew, to spin, and to weave. Thus, the Inca was not only ruler of his people, but also the father and the high priest. The territory held by Manco Capac was small, extending about 90 miles from east to west, and about 80 miles from north to south. After introducing laws among his people, and bringing them into regularly organized communities, "he ascended to his father, the Sun." The year generally assigned as that of his death, after a reign of 40 years, is 1062 A. D.

J. W. C., Whiting, Kan.: Please inform us where we can obtain documents on the tariff question?

Brown, Eagar & Co., Toledo, O.

S. B. H., Newsville, Ia.: Please tell me when the original Ole Bull the violinist, died, and what year he was born.

Born February 5, 1810; died in February, 1880.

A. P., Newburg, Minn.: 1. What is the name of Gen. Grant's son-in-law? 2. Is he a lord? 3. Where and when did Nellie meet her husband?

1. Sartoris. 2. No. 3. In Washington, during Gen. Grant's second term as President.

E. G., Hermitage, Pa.: Where are postal cards made? How many are made per day?

The printing is let to the lowest responsible bidder, the American bank note company of New York usually securing the contract. The number used is over 400,000,000.

Sub, Alma, Kan.: Is there any premium on a copper cent bearing date of 1859?

No. We shall be compelled to refuse to answer such questions. If coin dealers wish to buy or others wish to sell, they must make known their wants through the advertising columns.

Correspondents will please not ask questions about the division of property, the probable decisions of courts on disputed points, etc. There is nothing so uncertain as law, and it is as difficult to tell what verdict a jury will bring in or what decision a judge will make, as it is to tell what kind of weather it will be six months hence.

C. E. M., Dover, Ill.: When there is a vacancy at West Point to be filled from your Congressional district your member of Congress will give notice through the newspapers of the place and time when the examination will be held. Your questions have been answered at least a dozen times. The President appoints ten cadets, but they must pass a rigid examination.

M. M., Pre-emption, Ill.: Who is the writer of the Snoozonly stories, and what is he doing at the present time?

His name is Stanley Huntley, and he is one of the editors of the Brooklyn *Eagle*. He has recently been chosen chief of some Indian tribe in the West, and, if he can obtain Mrs. Snoozonly's consent, will probably go West and grow up with his tribe.

A. J. F., Garnett, Kan.: Can you give a recipe for marking one's name on steel tools with the use of no sharp kind of acid?

Sulphate of copper, one ounce; sal-ammoniac, one-half ounce; pulverize separately, adding a little vermilion to cover it, and mix with one and one-half ounces sugar candy. Use steel with a soft soap, and write with a clean hard pen, without a nib, dipped in the mixture.

Sub., Garden City, Kan.: 1. Give a recipe for cleaning brass scoops on seales. 2. The premium on United States 4 per cent. bonds in 1873. Is it considered dangerous to blow a lamp light out without turning it down?

1. Brass and copper are best cleaned with sweet spirits of nitre, or two ounces of muriatic acid to ten stone or red brick-dust, rubbed on with flannel and polished with leather. 2. The highest quotation during the year was 109¾; the lowest 99. 3. Yes.

D. L., Elko, Nev.: What does the word Pacha signify among the Turks?

It's a title given to a governor of a province, a minister, or a naval or military commander of high rank. Pachas of three tails, that number of horse tails in a long boom formerly carried before them as a standard when they appeared in public, are the highest class. This display has been discontinued except perhaps in some of the Barbary provinces. The title is probably of Persian origin. Some derive it from the Arabic word "Bashaa," a head or chief, others, and among them Vatiel, from the Persian "pai," foot, and "shah," king, i. e. the king's subordinate. It is very frequently found in the Old Testament, being used by the Hebrew Scriptures to designate the viceroys or governors of provinces of the Assyrian, Babylonian, and old Persian empires. The office corresponds to that of the ancient Egyptian satraps. Until recently the Turkish pashas were entirely absolute in the administration of their provinces, but now their power is checked by local councils and by courts of appeal.

D. K., Tacoma, W. T.: 1. What is meant by the House going into committee of the whole? 2. What is the nature of the business in the Senate when in executive session?

1. More latitude is allowed in committee of the whole; general principles are discussed in the form of resolutions, which are debated and amended till they get into a shape which meets the approbation of the majority, when they are reported and confirmed by the House, are then referred to one or more select committees, according to the subject divides itself into one of more bills. The fate of a bill going from the committee is for the Speaker, on motion, to put the question that the House do now resolve itself into committee of the whole to take into consideration such bill, and after it is determined in the affirmative, he leaves the chair, and takes a seat elsewhere, as any other member, and the person appointed chairman seats himself in the speaker's chair, and proceeds to the business of considering or rejecting nominations made by the President, etc., etc.

J. G. S., Capital City, Dak.: Please tell me how to tell the kinds of rocks, and the process of making hydraulic cement or water lime.

Take the hardest and purest limestone (white marble is to be preferred), free from sand, clay, or other matter; calcine it in a reverberatory furnace, gradually increasing the heat to a low. One part, by weight, is to be mixed with two parts of clay, well baked and similarly pulverized, constituting the whole proportion of lime to clay. This forms the first powder. The cement is to be made of one part calcined and pulverized gypsum, to which is added two parts clay, baked and pulverized. These two powders are to be combined and intimately incorporated, so as to form a perfect mixture. When it is to be used, mix it with about a fourth part of its weight of water, added gradually, stirring the mass well that the whole time, until it forms a thick paste, in which state it is to be spread like mortar upon the desired surface. It becomes in time as hard as stone, allows no moisture to penetrate, and is not cracked by frost. It is well prepared it will last any length of time. When in its plastic or soft state, it may be colored of any desired tint. A cement which is said to have been used with great success in covering terraces, lining basins, cementing stones, etc., resisting the filtration of water and so hard that it scratches iron, is formed of 63 parts well-burned brick and seven parts litharge, pulverized and moistened with linseed oil. Moisten the surfaces to which it is to be applied.

Sub., Delphos, O.: Can you publish a list of the passengers of the Mayflower?

The Boston *Transcript* says this is a true list of the male passengers who landed at Plymouth 264 years ago from the Mayflower. They were, alphabetically arranged, as follows:

Mr. Isaac Allerton,	Richard Gardiner,
John Alden,	John Howland,
John Allerton,	Mr. Stephen Hopkins,
Mr. William Bradford,	Edward Leister,
Mr. William Brewster,	Mr. Chr stopher Martin,
John Billington,	Mr. William Mullins,
Peter Brown,	Edmund Margeson,
Richard Britteridge,	Degon (Peter),
Mr. John Carver,	Thomas Rogers,
Francis Cook,	John Rigdale,
James Chilton,	Captain Miles Standish,
John Crackston,	Gorge Soule,
Richard Clarke,	Edward Tilly,
Edward Doty,	John Tilley,
Francis Eaton,	Thomas Tinker,
Thomas English,	John T rmer,
Mr. Samuel Fuller,	Mr. Edward Winslow,
Edward Fuller,	Mr William White,
Moses Gletcher,	Mr. Richard Warren,
John Goodman,	Thomas Williams.

Gilbert Winslow.

AND SERVANTS NAMED

Carter,	Langemore,	Samson,
Coper	Latham,	Story,
Ely,	Minter,	Thompson,
Holbeck,	More,	Trevore,
Hooke,	Prower,	Wilder.

Sub., Pine Grove, W. Va.: 1. Please give a brief sketch of the life of Thomas Paine. 2. Was he one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence?

1. We have here before given quite a lengthy sketch of Paine's life, and can only spare room for the following: He was born in 1736, at Thetford, in England. He was trained to his father's trade, staymaker, but became an exciseman. Being, however, dismissed for misconduct, he came over to America, and espoused the cause of the colonies, who were then in arms against the mother country. His first literary production, a pamphlet, with the title of "Common Sense," had a powerful effect, and he was rewarded by a grant of 500 acres, and another of £500, and was also employed by Congress. In 1790 he visited England, and, in the following year, he produced his celebrated "Rights of Man," in answer to Burke's "Reflections;" for the second part of which a prosecution was instituted against him. He was, however, beyond the reach of the English law, he having taken his seat as a member of the French national convention. As a French legislator he displayed a degree of moderation which brought upon him the hatred of the Jacobins. He was imprisoned and was near becoming a victim to the guillotine. He at length returned to America, and died in 1809. Besides the works already mentioned, he wrote "The Age of Reason," and some political tracts. 2. No. Robert Treat Paine, born in Boston, March 11, 1731, was a signer of the Declaration. He died May 11, 1814. His son, a poet, was originally named Thomas, but desirous of possessing a "Christian" name, had it changed by the legislature to Robert Treat.

F., New Rockford, Dak.: From what did the "Mardi Gras" carnival originate? Please give a short description of it.

Mardi Gras (literally fat Tuesday) is the French designation for what is known as Shrove Tuesday in the English calendar. It is observed with great solemnity and is the last day of the prolonged festivities known as the carnival. It is most extensively celebrated in Rome and Paris. In the latter it has been the custom for many centuries to lead in procession a fat or prize ox (*beuf gras*, hence *Mardi gras*), followed in triumphal car by a child called the butcher's king. The entire day and night is spent in the wildest revelry, sometimes degenerating into unrestrained license. In the United States the celebration of Mardi gras worthy of note is that of New Orleans, where the first display was given in 1837, and since the end of the war the observance has been carried out with great spirit and splendor. For the preceding week the gayety has been universal, and on Mardi gras the whole city is turned over to the rule of King Rex, who enters the gates on the previous day. On Tuesday the humble monarch passes through the streets, escorted by his body-guard, the mystic krewe of Comus," knights of Momus, and various military and visiting organizations. To him are confided the keys of the city; minor police regulations are suspended, and until the dawn of Ash Wednesday the air is filled with music; in every street occurs the great street pageant of the mystic krewe of Comus, in which are displayed elaborate tableaux, placed on moving platforms and brilliantly illuminated. These represent noted scenes of history, poetry, or fiction, and are constructed at great expense and with artistic elegance. All the arrangements of the parades and accompanying balls are under the control of societies composed of the most noted professional and business men of the city. The observance is gaining ground also in Memphis, Tenn.

SUNSET COX'S BOOK.

"Union—Disunion—Reunion"—A Dinner Party Story of the "Dark Days."

Hon. S. S. Cox is about to publish an extended work entitled, "Union—Disunion—Reunion; or Three Decades of Federal Legislation." Some of the advance sheets show that it will be a treat from beginning to end, as well as to those who do not agree with the writer politically, as to those who do.

One of its interesting stories is of a dinner party where Sec. Seward first made known the decision reached in the Trent case. Mr. Cox thus relates it:

"Being upon the Foreign Affairs committee of the House of Representatives when the Trent affair occurred, the writer attended a dinner given by the secretary at his then happy home. It was at a time when men held their breath in trepidation lest Great Britain and the powers of Europe might make the Trent matter the pretext to consummate their recognition of Southern independence. Some feared a disheartened republic would have to give way before the jealous encroachments of those who sought to divide our country as they endeavored to imperialize Mexico. The delightful interchanges of thought between the persons at that dinner are not so important as the fact that transpired toward its close.

"On the right of Mr. Seward was seated Beverly English Heartiness, incarnated in Mr. Anthony Trollope, the novelist. His presence was almost a surprise, if not a satire on the occasion, as it concluded. At the other end of the table sat John J. Crittenden. He was then chairman of foreign affairs in the House. The author was on his right, as he was nearer by sympathy than others on the committee. * * * The dinner was processing with the usual social murmur of chat and vivacity of repartee. Bonbons of good will were tossed about from senator to secretary and from minister to member. Gov. Crittenden was regaling the ear of his neighbor, between the soup and the sherry, with an account of the war of 1812, and his experience as a Kentucky soldier in that war. He had, while serving as aid-de-camp on the staff of the general commanding the Kentucky troops, carried his sword through the Columbus (O.) district. As that part of Ohio was represented by the writer, the interest grew apace. All present perplexities were forgotten in the revival of the old prejudices against Great Britain, the incidents of the Canadian border and of Hull's disgraceful surrender. The dinner progressed. One incident led to another until Mr. Seward, with a brusqueness entirely prepense upon his part, but surprising to us, drew the attention of all by saying: 'Gentlemen, there is only one man in this country to whom I allowed unrestricted communication with Jefferson Davis since the war. I never asked him what he wrote to Mr. Davis. I trusted his honor and loyalty. He is here. I drink the health of Mr. Crittenden.'

"Mr. Crittenden, throwing back his shoulders, as was his custom when pleased or excited, said:

"'Mr. Secretary, I never told you what I wrote to Jeff Davis. I will tell you now, sir. I have two sons in the war—one is a Union and the other a Confederate general. They are both, of course, dear to my heart. I wrote Mr. Davis, 'For God's sake, sir, since you have the gallantry of one of my boys on your side, don't send him to or against old Kentucky.'" This little by-play set out a gleam of pleasure that sparkled around the board. It was intended by Mr. Seward to placate Mr. Crittenden for what was to follow, and it did. Then Mr. Seward, with his exquisite diplomatic *savoir faire*, said, looking around the board: 'I think I must now trust my guests, as I trusted Mr. Crittenden. I will divulge to you a secret. To-day the order was issued to release Mason and Slidell.' A dead pause ensued. All awaited the response of the venerable and patriotic chairman of Foreign Affairs. He was known not to be partial to England. He was not entirely cordial with the Confederate ambassadors. With a puzzled look of anger and chagrin the great Kentuckian hesitated for a moment. He seemed held back by the hand of courtesy. He then brought down his dainty glass of sherry with a sudden crash upon the table. The little fragments flew about his plate, the golden contents bejeweled the writer's investments. Then pausing another moment, half ironically and half jocosely, he exclaimed:

"'A good riddance, sir! You sent them away from home too soon, sir! They were doing much mischief here.' And, regardless of occasion, a little cloud of profanity dimmed the atmosphere about the table. Never since the days of good old Uncle Toby was emphasis more excusable. It was not until nine days after the release of the prisoners that the public were brought to realize what a great diplomatic victory Mr. Seward had won. The demand of the British government had no foundation in international law. It was against British precedent. It harmonized only with distinctively American doctrine. It would have come well from our government had Great Britain been the aggressor. Mr. Sumner, then in opposition, no one was better qualified to discuss the true merits of Mr. Seward's course, delivered a masterly speech in the Senate on the 9th of January, 1862. He set the public mind at ease by showing that we had emerged from the impending trouble not only with honor, but by putting England in a position in which neither former diplomacy nor, as Sec. Seward said, 'the arbitrament of war' itself had placed her."

Coughs and Colds.—Those who are suffering from Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, etc., should try BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. *Sold only in boxes.*

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HOPE!

Swift's Specific has cured my cancer, which was very bad. I am now in fine health; never better. Have gained 25 pounds since I began taking Swift's Specific.

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NOSE EATEN OFF.—A young man near this town had an eating cancer on his face which had destroyed his nose and was eating toward his eyes. As a last resort I put him on Swift's Specific, and it has cured him sound and well.

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Bright's Disease

is prevented. Ayer's Sarsaparilla also prevents inflammation of the kidneys, and other disorders of these organs. Mrs. Jas. W. Weld, Forest Hill st., Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes: "I have had a complication of diseases, but my greatest trouble has been with my kidneys. Four bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla made me feel like a new person; as well and strong as ever." W. M. McDonald, 46 Summer st., Boston, Mass., had been troubled for years with Kidney Complaint. By the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, he not only

Prevented

the disease from assuming a fatal form, but was restored to perfect health. John McLellan, cor. Bridge and Third sts., Lowell, Mass., writes: "For several years I suffered from Dyspepsia and Kidney Complaint, the latter being so severe at times that I could scarcely attend to my work. My appetite was poor, and I was much emaciated; but by using

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my appetite and digestion improved, and my health has been perfectly restored."

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

Circulation Last Week 112,000.

FIVE SOLID FACTS.

The BLADE'S circulation is the largest of any weekly newspaper in the United States.

It goes to every State and Territory in the United States.

Its readers are entirely among reading and thinking people—just the class that the wide-awake advertiser wishes to reach.

An advertisement in its columns reaches more people of this class than in any other publication.

Hence, it is unrivalled as an advertising medium. Advertisers will make a note of this.

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Several thousand copies of this issue of the BLADE go to persons not subscribers, their friends having sent in their names for specimen copies. We ask them to examine it carefully, and if they like it, to enroll themselves on our books. We claim for the BLADE that it is the best weekly paper published in the United States, or the world, and the cheapest. It publishes more matter, it is more carefully edited, and is altogether the best for the family. Its enormous circulation in every state in the Union, is the best evidence of its value.

The terms of the BLADE are invariably:—
One Year, (post-paid,) - - $1.00.
Three Months, - - - - 30 cents.
Six Months, - - - - - 60 cents.

Send in your name as soon possible. Take notice of the combinations we make of books and the Waterbury Watch. Any how, examine the paper carefully.

THE BLADE'S Temperance Cartoons should be posted up everywhere. They are the most effective instructors ever issued. They should be posted in every place where men congregate, in shops, on walls, everywhere. Order them and use them.

THE suggestion made by the BLADE a week or two ago, that when it became necessary to curtail expenses on a railway, and a reduction of wages of employes had been decided upon, said reduction should embrace every official, without exception, from the president downward. In point of fact, if the salaries of the heavily-paid and lightly-worked officials were reduced to a proper figure, it would not be necessary to cut the already meager wages of the hard-worked employes. The revelation made a few days ago on the publication of the itemized expense account of the Reading railroad, which was done by order of court, emphasizes the fact stated above. The Reading is literally eaten up by its officials. It is in the hands of a receiver, and the salary list and expense account certainly must have made the stockholders squirm. The Reading has not paid its employes for four months, but its officials have drawn their salaries with praiseworthy regularity during that time. The receiver gets $15,000 a year, and has $20,000 allowed him for lawyer's fees; in addition to this, counsel fees at various points along the line cost $100,000 a year, and the legal expenses for January were over $13,000. The president gets $50,000 a year; secretary and treasurer $10,000 each; general manager and traffic manager $15,000 each; and the list of other officials whose salaries are over $3,000 a year each is over seventy. The Reading is but a case in point. Other lines can make a showing as disadvantageous. Let there be a pruning down of salaries on the official staff first, and a reduction of the force where it can be done, before a cent is taken from the wages of an engineer, conductor, fireman, brakeman, trainman, or any other employe.

HIGGINS has suddenly developed from a Baltimore ward politician into a person of national importance. He is the first fruits of civil service reform according to MANNING'S ideas, being his appointee to the position of appointment clerk in the treasury department. HIGGINS is a prominent type of the class most abhorrent to the civil service reformers—a man who makes politics a trade, who regards an office as spoil, to be bargained for, and traded off for "influence." MANNING saw that CLEVELAND was paying off the men who nominated him, and he appointed a man who could do him a service. The mugwumps are howling over the appointment, and the New York *Times* demands HIGGINS'S removal. The *Times* is likely to find out of how little real importance the mugwumps are with the administration.

IT looks just now as though the fight between HENDRICKS and MCDONALD would be added to the other miseries piled upon CLEVELAND'S head, and also that the latter will take MCDONALD'S side of the controversy. Nothing can be more gratifying to all classes of Northern people except the old copperhead faction of which HENDRICKS was the head and front in his own state.

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER is pleased with President CLEVELAND, and remarks of him:

Mr. Cleveland has behaved in an excellent manner, and I am glad of it. He has behaved like a minister's son.

We cannot say as to the President's behaving like a minister's son, but there is but little doubt of his having behaved like some ministers we wot of.

HENDRICKS is making himself a nuisance at Washington by endeavoring to find places for his Indiana henchmen, in spite of civil service rules. HENDRICKS is a Democrat of the Jacksonian scoool. He believes that "to the victor belongs the spoils," and he voiced that opinion in every speech he made during the campaign. He has not yet found out that the occupant of the Vice-President's chair is a cipher as regards this administration, though it is probable he will make that discovery before many days.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

A SEGMENT of a January of the most wintry type has fallen into the second half of March, and a succession of cold waves, extensive enough to envelop the continent, have held control with as much steadiness as if it were midwinter. All lines of trade have suffered. A delay in the opening of spring trade in lines dependent on the season's changes, involves all other jobbing branches more or less, as country dealers make their arrangements when they come to market for purchases in all branches. Country trade, including delivery of farm produce, is also necessarily obstructed. Agriculturally, the season is about three weeks late. The plowing for cotton and corn in the South has been delayed more perhaps than Northern field work. Altogether, there is nothing more important at present to the interests both of trade and agriculture than a term of a few weeks of mild, open weather.

THE mercantile failures of the week are of about the same number and volume of last week. *Bradstreet's* reports that the failures of the first quarter of the year will exceed those of any previous quarter on record. The aggregate, partly estimated, is 6,849, against 3,320 in the first quarter of 1884, and 3,180 in the first quarter of 1883.

THE condition of business is well illustrated by comparing the present surplus in reserve of the New York banks and the excess on the corresponding date of the previous three years with the mercantile failure record for the first quarters of the same years. For the corresponding weeks of the last three years and this week, the state of the New York bank reserve was as follows: 1882, a surplus of $3,338,000; 1883, a deficiency of $5,455,000; 1884, a surplus of $9,589,000; for this week an excess of idle sums amounting to $47 092,000. The failure record for the current thirteen weeks is nearly double that for the same period four years ago, with idle money in New York banks many times greater, showing the lethargy and hesitancy on the one hand and disasters on the other.

THE strike of the Hocking Valley, O., miners, begun last April, has been ended by the acceptance by the miners of the rate of 50 cents a ton.

PENDLETON'S appointment to the German mission, with its $17,500 salary, is another evidence to the hungry and thirsty Democrats that civil service reform has come to stay, PENDLETON being the author of the law. MCLANE, the new minister to France, (also a $17,500 place), is an old Maryland Democrat, who was BUCHANAN'S minister to China, and who came home and aided in preventing the secession of Maryland. He has served in Congress, and as governor of his state; PHELPS, the Vermonter, who is to succeed JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL as minister to Great Britain, is unknown outside of his own state. He is a lawyer, 55 years old, who teaches law in the intervals of his practice at Yale College. He was a candidate for Governor, and was beaten by a majority of 5,000. He was also a candidate for Senator when EDMUNDS was elected, and it is said that EDMUNDS recommended his present appointment.

E. S. CLARK, of Vicksburg, Miss., the newly-appointed Assistant Secretary of the Interior at Washington, died in the latter city Monday of pneumonia, with which he was attacked on the day of his confirmation by the Senate. He had not entered upon the duties of his office.

THE agreement as to the management of Egyptian financial affairs does not seem to produce satisfaction. The one thing that causes criticism is the international guarantee for the loan required to clear off the floating indebtedness. It was originally proposed that Great Britain should assume the responsibility, but the French government suggested that the guarantee should be international in its character. This will of course be a door ajar for the interference of other European nations in the internal administration of Egyptian affairs. A protocol was attached to the agreement which provides that if the English army shall not have been withdrawn from Egypt at the end of three years, a European conference may fix the limit of further occupation.

THE visit of the Prince of Wales to Germany on the 55th birthday of the Emperor WILLIAM, which occurred Sunday, shows that at present no difficulties that are serious are likely to occur between England and that country. A strong personal friendship is well known to exist between the Emperor and the Crown Prince and the Prince of Wales, which began years ago when the Prince Consort, ALBERT, was alive. While the Chancellor declares that such influences have no weight in diplomatic affairs, there is no doubt but it would be likely to prevent offence being taken and acted upon hastily.

A GREAT deal of interest centers around the approaching meeting of Lord DUFFERIN and the Ameer of Afghanistan. It is to take place several hundred miles away from the boundary line between Afghanistan and Russia, and yet the Russian newspapers are claiming it to be a hostile demonstration. This simply shows that she is jealous of the friendship between the English and the Afghans.

ON Friday a five hours' battle was fought near Suakim between the forces of Gen. GRAHAM and the Arabs, who have been annoying the camp. The Arabs were defeated and oblige to withdraw. On Sunday the Arabs made another attack at three in the morning, when the damage done to the English transport material was immense. The latter were taken completely by surprise, but they fought bravely and finally succeeded in repelling the enemy. It is thought that fully 1000 Arabs were killed. The next movement will probably be a fight between the forces of Gen. GRAHAM and OSMAN DIGNA. The latter has 25,000 men at Tamai, to which point the former is moving. The construction of a railway between Suakim and Berber is to be begun immediately. Rumors are multiplying to the effect that the natives are becoming dissatisfied with EL MAHDI, and that a new prophet has arisen who will draw many of the troops to himself. If this be true, the termination of the campaign will be much easier and sooner secured.

THE signs multiply that the men who will get offices under this administration will be the fellows who stay at home and don't ask for it.

LIQUOR IN POLITICS.

In the olden time the people were permitted to differ on all questions but one. A man might think as he pleased concerning Tariffs, Banks, Internal Revenue or Internal Improvements, but when it came to the question of Slavery, to touch that was heresy, and whoso did it was immediately ostracised in some sections of the country, and quite as immediately killed in others. That one institution was sacred, and its right to exist was not to be questioned.

We have to-day an interest that must not be touched, an institution that must not be interfered with, and whoever does it is condemned to at least political death. That interest is Rum. The Brewers will permit you to differ upon all the other questions that are before the public, and you may continue to stand well with them, but should you dare to question their right to spread death and damnation, no matter how closely you may agree with them upon everything else, you are doomed so far as their influence goes.

And this interest has succeeded in so massing those immediately and remotely connected with it, that it has become a power that controls. The mousing politician who wants a place considers himself safe if he can secure the saloon influence, for, as parties are organized, that influence used as an entirety is enough to make a majority. There are enough Democrats and Republicans who will always swallow their party nominations, to give the balance of power to the saloons, they have no politics and voting always and inevitably in this one interest.

It is this that has given the city of Chicago over to the Rum mills and Gamblers, and enabled them to control everything, even to the location of the polling places, it is the same thing which gave the important boards in the city of Toledo to the saloonkeepers, and it is this masing of the saloon vote which is ruining every city in the country. Presumed party necessities have brought all political managers to the feet of this Moloch, and few are bold enough to question its power. All legislation is rum-soaked, and all public affairs stink with it.

It is high time that an end was put to this thing, and any time is a good time to commence. It is time that decent men asserted their power. It is time that political managers were taught the important lesson that the decent elements, the tax-payers and not the tax-makers, have power, and that they must be consulted as well as the others. It is time for them to say, "We have the taxes to pay, we have the burdens of government to bear, and we will be consulted in the matter. We call upon the political organizations of the country to purge themselves of this curse, and if they do not we will do it ourselves. If you nominate a man for a municipal or any other office who is under the domination of the Rum-mills and Beer-shops we will bolt him. We will defeat him if it is a possible thing, and we will defeat, if possible, the men who make such disgraceful bargains. We will not permit men to govern us whom we would not trust with our private business, nor will we permit the control of public matters to continue in the hands of those whose business it is to demoralize and degrade the public. We will not entrust the enforcement of the laws to the law-breakers, nor the disbursement of the revenues to those whose business is chargeable with the bulk of the taxes we have to pay."

When the decent men come together, irrespective of party affiliations, and say this, and act upon it, the power of the Brewers will melt like frost under a June sun. The Rum power is an egg-shell, the same as slavery was. It cannot survive a single bold attack. It is a crime against humanity, it has not a single thing in it to entitle it to life, it is a curse unmitigated and entirely indefensible, it is an enemy of everything decent and good, and all that is necessary to its complete wiping out, is for its enemies to take a stand against it, and stay there one year. When the conscienceless politicians find that if they side with Rum they lose everything else, they will make a choice immediately. To kill the political influence of the Distillers and Brewers, the first thing to do is to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE BLADE AND ITS CARTOONS.

THE following letter explains itself:

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I received the cartoons all right, and posted them up, and must say that I never saw anything like them to draw the attention of the public. They are temperance lectures in themselves. They have the citizens of this town all agitated on the subject. All I wish is that they may be posted up in every town of any importance in the United States, and a year from now their influence will be felt throughout the land. Please find enclosed subscription list that was brought about by the influence of cartoons. I think in the near future I can send you a large club for the paper. Respectfully yours,

A. FLEEGER, P. M.

Barnhart's Mills, Butler Co., Pa.

This is pleasant for many reasons. There never was such a raid made upon a newspaper as the Rum-sellers made upon the BLADE, and they have power. They succeeded in cutting off over 30,000 in a very short time, but we don't mind a little thing like that.

As for the Cartoons, they are admitted to be the most forcible appeals to the public ever issued. We furnish them at cost, after having sent our 100,000 gratis, and they ought to be posted in every store, factory, shop, and on all the fences in the United States. A few cents invested in these pictorial sermons will do incalculable good. See terms on fifth page, and send for as many as you can afford. Temperance societies should see to their circulation and posting.

SOME of the papers are just finding out that Mrs. HOYT and Miss CLEVELAND, sisters of Pres. CLEVELAND, are Republicans. The fact is that every one of the CLEVELAND family, of both sexes, save GROVER, is Republican. CLEVELAND stands alone as the "black sheep" of the race.

A DISCONSOLATE Democrat has been figuring it out, and has ascertained that if CLEVELAND were to make 100 appointments a day, six days per week, it would take him three years and a half to fill the offices with Democrats. Considering the start he has made the hungry at Washington are getting discouraged.

THE Postmaster General pronounces his name "Vi-las," the accent on the first syllable, with the i long, and the last syllable made to rhyme with "mass." Down East, the "cultured" Bostonians pronounce it "Vee-lah," while the New Yorkers split the difference and call it "Vee-las."

STARVING THEM OUT.

The signs multiply that CLEVELAND has systematically set himself to work to starve out the spoilsmen who have made such a determined onset on the capital. Each day a waiting crowd of hungry and thirsty Bourbons hangs around the Senate corridors, in the hope that a batch of nominations will be sent in, and they depart mournfully and dejectedly when they ascertain that nothing of the sort has been done. Each Cabinet day revives their hopes, for they cannot understand that a council of the heads of the executive departments can last several hours without discussing measures for making provision for the faithful. Turn which way they will, there is not a ray of comfort. If they call upon CLEVELAND, they are curtly told that all applications must be filed at the proper department. And when the various secretaries are appealed to, the result is still more discouraging. Rep. WELBORN, of Texas, tells the story of his endeavors to get an ex-rebel constituent appointed to a postoffice, and his interview with VILAS. It is, in brief, the style in which applicants, no matter how well backed, are received at any of the departments: "The Postmaster General looked at me as if I was a public enemy, and said that only in one way could any officer be removed who holds office for a four-year term, and that is by filing, in due form, written charges, showing that either he mismanaged his position or else has used it in a partisan way. These statements must be supported by proof."

ANNEKE JANS.

The ANNEKE JANS matter seems to be of wide-spread interest. We recently published a paragraph referring to it, and have received letters from a half-dozen states asking for further information. The whole agitation within the past score of years of this matter arose from the cleverness of a New York newspaper man, who had been a lawyer. He was a student of history, and paid especial attention to the early colonial history of New York. He one day chanced upon the fact that while New Amsterdam (now New York city) was still under Dutch control, the government had allotted to a Dutch woman named ANNEKE JANS, the tract of land which the English, after the city passed into their hands, afterward gave to the corporation of Trinity church. As a shrewd lawyer he soon saw that the JANS title amounted to nothing, in view of the relinquishment of the claim at the outset and other invalidations; but as a maker of sensational articles for the excitement of the public he as quickly discerned that here was first rate material for his purpose. The enormous wealth of Trinity made it an unpopular institution; it had not been a considerate landlord to its thousand tenants. Some of its property was in use for grossly immoral purposes, and altogether it was rather a vulnerable object for attack. The abuses which he set forth in a forcible manner have long since been reformed, especially that which consisted of permitting its agents to rent to whoever would pay the highest rent, without regard to the uses to which the premises were to be put. The hit made by the articles, however, was in an unforseen direction. Heirs of ANNEKE JANS were aroused throughout the length and breadth of the land, and he kept the thing going in the columns of his paper like the chapters of a serial story, while the entire press of the country copied it. That was eighteen years ago. The author of the hoax—for such in all essentials it was, since there was never a possibility of the heirs getting the property—is dead and gone, but his work lives after him, to be revived at intervals by fresh but quite hopeless attempts to oust Trinity.

ELEVATOR CHARGES.

The bill now before the New York legislature to regulate elevator charges at Buffalo and New York is one of more than local significance. That these charges are excessive is the general impression in the West among those who are conversant with the transportation question. It was thought that when tolls on the Erie canal were abolished, cheap transportion for Western cereals to the seaboard and Europe was assured, but it was not long before complaints were heard in the West that Eastern elevator charges were made so high that, practically, the expense of laying down a cargo of wheat at the seaboard was as great as before the Erie canal was made free. The charge is made that out of 38 elevators at Buffalo and New York but six are actually employed. In order to keep up the price of elevation, it seems that an elevator pool has been formed in Buffalo and New York, and the result is, that 38 elevators exist on an indirect tax upon the results of the toil of Western farmers, by the stifling of elevator competition, when at most a third of the number named is sufficient to do the elevating. It is amazing that the elevator men are so blinded to their own interests as to make charges that tend to drive the grain trade of the West away from the Erie to the Welland canal and available river routes. Cheaper elevator charges and healthy competition would soon be the means of drawing increased lake receipts of grain to the Erie canal. It cannot be made compulsory upon western grain shippers to send cargoes of grain to Buffalo to sustain a lot of idle elevators. The present charges for elevating grain in New York state are entirely subversive of the good intentions of the people of the state in making the Erie canal free, and until a wiser policy is pursued by elevator owners, the grain trade of New York must suffer unnecessarily. The charges for handling a thousand bushels of wheat at the Buffalo elevators is $12.75, whereas at Toledo they are but $10. It must be remembered, too, that at Toledo the elevation is from cars, while at Buffalo, it is directly from vessels. On a vessel carrying 60,000 bushels of wheat, the elevator charges at Toledo are about $155 less than at Buffalo, yet it is largely greater to the interests of Buffalo to make her charges much lower than at Toledo, in order to draw the grain trade to Buffalo and New York, instead of having it deflected to the Welland canal and rail routes. It must be considered also that the charges at Toledo include ten days' storage, while at Buffalo they embrace but five.

THE matter of the regulation of freight rates on railroads, of vital interest to the agricultural population of the west, promises to be one of the features of Congressional legislation at the next session. The United States Senate has adopted a resolution providing for a special committee of five to consider and report on the question of inter state commerce. Our friends in the west should keep the matter alive, and see that this committee is thoroughly enlightened as to the extent and nature of the grievous burdens imposed upon them by the monopolists.

THE IOWA VICTORY.

The supreme court of Iowa has just handed down a decision of the greatest interest, not only affirming the validity of the new prohibitory law of the state, but pointing out the means by which it can be effectively enforced. The case came up on an appeal from the Polk county circuit court. The original action was a suit by a citizen of Desmoines for an injunction to prevent the defendant from running a saloon in that city, on the ground that it was a nuisance, because the defendant therein sold intoxicating liquors, contrary to law. A temporary injunction was granted by the lower court. Defendant appealed from the order granting this. The supreme court affirms the validity of the injunction. The opinion states that the prohibitory law authorizes any citizen to maintain an action against a saloonkeeper for the abatement of a nuisance, and declares that the lower court possesses jurisdiction to issue an injunction against the proprietor, and thus compel him to close up his business. The point of law involved is that, as it is conceded that courts of equity have power to enjoin and abate nuisances, the prohibitory law has extended this jurisdiction by specifically including saloon-keeping among nuisances, and the right of the legislature to enact the law and extend such jurisdiction is affirmed.

The opinion is one of extreme length, and the points may be summarized as follows: The supreme court sustained the decision of the lower court, virtually declaring that saloons may be enjoined as nuisances, and that any citizen has the right to apply for an injunction to restrain any one from selling, manufacturing, or keeping for sale any intoxicating beverages, including ale, wine, and beer. The only exception made is in certain cases where permits have been issued by county boards of supervisors for certain purposes defined in the statute. The court holds that the natural operation of the new prohibitory law makes the saloon a nuisance whenever it is used for the purpose of evading or violating said law; that the same relief is open to any citizen as in case of existence of any other nuisance—namely: proceedings in equity for its abatement.

The effect of this decision will be to give any citizen an opportunity to close up a saloon without trial by jury, and if the saloon-keeper persists after injunction has issued he can be punished for contempt with a fine of $1,000 and imprisonment of six months. Every saloon in the state can be closed under this decision, if any citizen will make application for an injunction. The Rum Power has received a decided blow, and the friends of Prohibition in Iowa should push their advantage at once, and stop the accursed traffic in Iowa.

SEND for as many of the BLADE Temperance Cartoons as you can post up, and put them up with paste, so that they will stay and be seen of men and women. They should be posted up all over the United States.

BLAINE'S POLICY VINDICATED.

At the time that Mr. BLAINE was Secretary of State in GARFIELD'S cabinet, and proposed a plan for an international congress of the republics of North and South America, for the promotion of commercial relations among them, and for extending our own foreign trade to our sister republics, a wild howl went up from the Democratic press, BLAINE was a "meddler"; he "could not keep his hands out of the affairs of other nations," he was accused of all manner of unpatriotic motives; and the Bourbon yelp went up from one end of the land to the other. Then last summer, during the campaign, this wise and sound measure, which was projected by the enlightened statesmanship of Mr. BLAINE, was brought up against him, and wholesale condemnation heaped upon his head because, forsooth, he believes in the practical application of the Monroe doctrine—that the United States should not only warn off Europe from interference in the affairs of the nations of this continent, but also use her influence in building up her weaker sister republics and in aiding them on their road to civilization by the development of their natural advantages, by every possible peaceful measure.

After this universal hue and cry at BLAINE and the Republican party on these grounds, it is intensely funny to see the same papers pass by, without a word of unfavorable comment, a proceeding on the part of the present administration far bolder than anything proposed by Mr. BLAINE. We refer to the interference in the attempted usurpation of the government of the four other republics of Central America by Guatemala, under the lead of BARRIOS. Not only was BAYARD'S attitude distinctly menacing to BARRIOS, but the Senate resolution backs up his position. Its language is as follows:

Resolved, As the judgment of the Senate, that in view of the special and important interests of the United States in conjunction with the republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica in interoceanic transit across the continent, now in progress of adjustment, any invasion of the territory of Nicaragua or Costa Rica by the forces of Guatemala, under the circumstances and with the purposes before stated, is regarded by the Senate, and ought to be treated by the United States, as an act of unfriendly and hostile interference with the rights of the United States and the republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica in respect of said matter.

The resolution, according to diplomatic interpretation, is nearly equivalent to a declaration of war against BARRIOS should he persist in his designs. Sec. BAYARD expresses the opinion that there will be no further trouble on account of the Guatemala dictator's pretensions. Should he, however, now persist in his schemes, he will undoubtedly be made to feel the interposition of both the United States and Mexico, in defence of the rights of the weaker Central A merican republic.

We have no fault to find with the resolution or with the attitude assumed by the United States. Both are right and proper, in entire harmony with the ideas of the Republican party, and with the line of policy which was so stigmatized by the Democratic press as "BLAINE'S meddling statesmanship." The Democratic administration is tacitly acknowledging the soundness and patriotism of Mr. BLAINE'S idea, and also that the Republican party's policy is the only one it can pursue with credit to itself and the country. Meanwhile, the papers that shrieked and raved at BLAINE are silent. They show that one of two things is true. Either they were animated by a senseless and reasonless antagonism to BLAINE and his party, or, like whipped hounds, they dare not bark at CLEVELAND and his secretary of State, for fear their chances for official pap will be cut off. Either alternative is humiliating.

THE ENGLISH IN THE EAST.

The rumor of a probable war between England and Russia had the effect of causing a strengthening in grain and breadstuffs and an advance in stocks, and shows what a war would do for this country. It would mean far more than can now be realized, for it is hardly possible that it could be limited to the two powers. Others would be drawn in, and in the present condition of the European armies and navies, the struggle would be a fierce one.

The tendency is, however, towards a settlement of the difficulties by diplomatic arrangement. Both England and Russia are conscious that they are not in good fighting trim. Both have too much on their hands to undertake anything more unless necessity demands it. Russia is determined to advance her interests in Asia, and she has put her paw forward because she thought the English lion has too much to do in the Soudan to resent the intrusion. If she finds that he is ready to follow up growls with fight, she will be likely to draw back or at least go forward no further, leaving England to settle the matters in the Soudan undisturbed.

The Philadelphia *Call*, in an editorial, calls attention to the different tone Mr. GLADSTONE has taken with reference to Germany and Russia and that which he uses in regard to affairs in Egypt, the reason assigned being that in his utterances on the former, Germany in particular, his judgment and conscience back them, while his real feelings expressed about the Soudan would have made him intensely unpopular with the people, and probably cost him his position. There is probably a great deal of truth in this view of the matter. It is hard for a man like GLADSTONE to carry out a policy so diametrically opposed to his convictions, and this has caused the delay which brought about such disastrous results. There is little doubt but the force of public opinion will hold him to the war policy necessary to maintain supremacy in Egypt.

While the sentiment of the English people is so strong in this direction, there are those who believe it possible to make a pacific conquest of the Soudan. A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, who has lived for years on the Nile, says that the idea entertained of the Soudanese that they are furious fanatics, thirsting for Christian blood, is a delusion, that what they are really thirsting for is money, and the almighty dollar is worshiped quite as much in Berber and Khartoum as in London and Paris. They are as shrewd people, and will go over to the side which pays them best. He advises the building of a railroad from Suakim right through to Berber. This will place the Nile within 24 hours of the English at the former place, and "whoever holds Berber will hold 2,000 miles of navigable water right into the very heart of Central Africa." The next thing would be to make the Soudanese believe that the English had come to stay, and that the Turkish and the Egyptian officials would be routed out, while direct taxation should not be levied upon the people.

The consequence of this policy would be the peaceful commencement of an enormous trade in which the manufactured products of Great Britain would be exchanged for the feathers, ivory, rubbers, etc., of Africa. That this might be so is quite likely, but matters have gone too far now to make it probable that such a policy will be inaugurated in the near future. The shooting will go on and intensify the feeling against the English already existing, and which will be fostered by the Mahdi so long as he remains unconquered.

THE NEW KANSAS PROHIBITORY LAW.

The following is a synopsis of the additional prohibitory law passed by the Kansas legislature, and which has now gone into effect:

A druggist's permit may be obtained from the probate judge on presentation of a petition signed by twelve free-holders, certifying that the applicant has good moral character and is a bona fide druggist; physicians may give prescriptions, stating name of purchaser and for what purpose the liquor is prescribed, in cases of manifest need; but if such prescription is given to evade the law the physician is subject to both fine and imprisonment; at the end of each month the druggist shall file in the office of the probate judge, to be preserved for two years, all prescriptions for liquor he has filled, together with druggist's affidavit that no prescription has been omitted. The druggist shall also keep a record of prescriptions constantly open to public inspection.

The failure of any officer to notify the county attorney of any violation is punishable by fine or imprisonment and forfeiture of office. The county attorney is given the power to subpœna and take the testimony of witnesses, and punish them for contempt, and he can issue attachments; in case of failure to prosecute by the county attorney, his duties shall be assumed by the attorney general.

Any person who shall take orders for intoxicating liquor from any person in the state except authorized druggists shall be punishable by both fine and imprisonment; places other than authorized drug-stores are declared common nuisances, and are to be treated as such. No person shall be excused from testifying on account of his testimony tending to criminate himself. Whenever a relative of any person shall forbid a druggist from selling liquor to him, the druggist shall not let such person have the liquor, even though he has a prescription.

Any officer, agent, or employe of any express or carrying company transporting or delivering liquor to be sold, in violation of the act, is subject to both fine and imprisonment.

The penalty for violation of any provision is a fine of not more than $500 and imprisonment for not more than 90 days.

BOB INGERSOLL has been talking in his characteristic vein about CLEVELAND and the Republican party's prospects of a return to power in 1888. He is not in the least gloomy; in fact, he is confident. He says: "I believe that the next President will be a Republican, and that both branches of Congress will be Republican in 1889. Mr. BLAINE was defeated by an accident—by the slip of another man's tongue. Defeat is certain for the Democratic party if they attempt to carry out Democratic measures. CLEVELAND has started out by adopting Republican measures, and if he can induce his party to follow him in that course there is some probability of Democratic success four years hence. CLEVELAND'S inaugural gives promise of a good administration, but there seems to be something in the air of Washington that breeds promise, but prevents performance. Still, I think that everybody is disposed to give him a fair trial and to hope for success instead of failure."

THE saloon men of Iowa are utterly demoralized over the sweeping decision of the Supreme court of the state, declaring the prohibitory law constitutional in all particulars, and that injunctions to abate saloons as nuisances are valid. There is a general movement to close up their holes, and go into some legal and reputable business. Prohibition *does* prohibit in Iowa.

NASBY.

Why Not Call It by Its Right Name?

[New York Telegram.

Many a strong, well built man lea
ome to-day, before night he will have
hill, and in a few hours he will be de
his is the way the dreaded pneumo
akes people off. The list of notable m
ho are its victims is appalling!

Dr. Damrosch, the famous musician,
eized by a chill while conducting rehears
ext day his physicians tell us he is *doi*
ell. Next day he is dead!

The Rev. J. E. Latimer, D. D., S. T. D
ean of Boston University theologic
chool, preaches eloquently one mornin
as a slight chilliness thereafter, feels u
ell for a few days, and unexpected
lies! A gentleman in Albany goes to h
physician one morning stating that he fee
trangely uncomfortable, is examined, a
rised at once to settle up his affairs, do
o and dies before night!

Everyone dreads this prevalent disorde
ts coming is sudden, its termination usu
y speedy.

What causes the terrible scourge?

It is "not in the air,"—infectious or co
agious. It results from exposure, chang
of weather, prevails more among men tha
women, more among the apparently health
than among the feeble.

Pneumonia, we are told, is invited by
ertain condition of the system, indicated
hen has occasional chills and fevers, a ten
dency to colds in the throat and lungs, rheu
matic and neuralgic pains, extreme tired
feelings, short breath and pleuritic stitches
in the side, loss of appetite, backache, nervous unrest, scalding sensations, or scant and discolored fluids, heart flutterings, sour stomach, distressed look, puffy eye sacs, hot and dry skin, loss of strength and vitality. These indications may not appear together, they may come, disappear and reappear for years, the person not realizing that they are nature's warnings of a coming calamity.

In other words, if pneumonia does not claim as a victim the persons having such symptoms, some less pronounced but more fatal malady certainly will.

A celebrated New York physician told the *Tribune*, a year ago, that pneumonia was a secondary disorder, the exposure and cold being simply the agent which develops the disease, already dormant in the system, because the kidneys have been but partially doing their duty. In short, pneumonia is but an early indication of a bright's diseased condition. This impaired action may exist for years without the patient suspecting it because no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity, and often it can be detected only by chemical and microscopical examinations.

Nearly 150 of the 740 deaths in New York by the first week in March and in six weeks 781 deaths were caused by pneumonia.

The disease is very obstinate, and if the accompanying kidney disorder is very far advanced, recovery is impossible, for the kidneys give out entirely, and the patient is literally suffocated by water.

The only safeguard against pneumonia is to maintain a vigorous condition of the system, and thus prevent its attacks, by using whatever will radically and effectually restore full vitality to the kidneys, for if they be not sound, pneumonia cannot be prevented. For this purpose, there is nothing equal to Warner's safe cure, a remedy known to millions, used probably by hundreds of thousands and commended as a standard specific wherever known and used. It does not pretend to cure an attack of pneumonia, but it can and does remove the cause of and prevent that disease if taken in time. No reasonable man can doubt this if he regards the personal experience of thousands of honorable men and worthy his favor.

When a physician says his patient has Bright's disease or pneumonia, he confesses his inability to cure, and in a measure he considers his responsibility ended. In many instances, indeed, persons are reported as dying of pneumonia, heart disease, apoplexy and convulsions, when the real cause of death and so known by the physician, is this kidney consumption. Thousands of people have it without knowing it and perish of it because their physicians will not tell them the facts! The same fate awaits every one who will not exercise judgment in such a matter and be true to himself, his family and to society.

WOMEN IN TEXAS.

How Some of Them Work in the Fields at Cotton Raising.

There are a great many handsome men in Texas. The free, outdoor life, with much horseback riding, gives them good forms, clear eyes and complexion. There is a great deal of native intelligence and good thinking.

The women among the well-to-do classes appear to live mostly indoors; even in cities very few are seen on the streets or in the stores. They are not as ten rosy cheeked as the men, but much fairer powdered. Living with doors and windows open a large part of the year, and in houses all the year that let in the air on every side, it seems strange that they do not look fresher. At one place, where the railroad missed the town a mile, and all the stores had been taken to the depot, we asked how they got to the store through the mud?

"Oh, we never go; the men go on horseback and they do the buying."

So, it is not uncommon to see men buying dress goods, stockings, and other articles for women's wear.

Good help is scarce, and the women usually do the housekeeping in a few rooms, every one of which has one or more beds in it. Their timidity is great, eat that they object to two-story houses because the wind blows." For recreation many dip snuff and read stories. Old snuff-dippers look snuff-colored. Among poorer classes women work in the fields at cotton raising. Hoeing and picking are done by hand, and what can plant and plow several hands required to hoe and pick. But raising cotton is clean farm work. There are ars to scratch nor juice to stain the ads. The stooping is tiresome, but less than picking strawberries. Children, valuable pickers, being nimble at suitable height. We have seen little s who had picked hundreds of pounds sunbonnets and mits on in the hot who were not tanned at all. s when the crop is good, wages and, and many well to-do women and pick cotton. They are paid hundred pounds.—*Woman's Journal*.

Something About California.

arge as California seems on the map, re is an immense amount of land in

THE Southern ex rebels have made a discovery, since CLEVELAND'S persistence in adhering to the letter of the civil-service law has led them to examine that statute with care. It is, that its provisions exclude from competition for positions in the postoffice any American citizen over 35 years of age and in the treasury department any American citizen over 45 years of age, with the exception only of honorably discharged Union soldiers and sailors who are otherwise qualified. This practically excludes from the one class of positions every man who was in the rebel army; for, as the war ended in 1865, a man of 35 in 1885 would have been but 15 at the close of the struggle. And it also excludes any man who was over 25 in 1865 from a Treasury position. The exception in favor of Union veterans is a proper one, and one that cannot be removed so long as the Senate is Republican. Hence these tears on the part of the Southern Bourbons.

IT is singular to see so many newspapers finding fault with Gen. GRANT'S physicians, because they will not consent to allow a quack to try his nostrums on the old hero. Those gentlemen are perfectly right in not allowing him to be made the subject of rude empiricism. There is but one remedy—the knife—and that cannot be used in this case. It is not probable that a man without medical knowledge has discovered a cure for the disease. No doubt the crank is self-deluded, and believes he has, however. The general's physicians were right in demanding to know the drugs he would use. He might have, and probably has, faith in some caustic, which would but aggravate the disease, and cut short the few days yet left the illustrious patient.

THE first important decision made by the Pensions commissioner, Gen. BLACK, was that a soldier can not receive pension money for any period during which he drew pay for service in the army.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rhode Island will vote this spring on a proposition to amend her constitution, so as to permit naturalized citizens who served in the war to vote on the same terms as native citizens.——C. G. Thompson, president of Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Ind., died of rheumatism of the heart.——A flying snake is on exhibition at Virginia City, Nev. The reptile is four feet long and has two wings attached to its body about four inches back of the head.——Mr. W. H. Harp, of Americus, Ga., uses a coffee mill which has been in constant use in his family for nearly 60 years and is as efficient as ever.——In Death valley, Inyo county, Cal., week before last, the thermometer for several days marked 120 degrees in the shade.——Sir Baldwin Malet, K. C. B., British Ambassador to Germany, was married Friday at Westminster Abbey to Lady Ermyntrude, second daughter of the Duke of Bedford. The ceremony was attended with almost regal splendor, the presents being valued at $100,000.——In the Royal Alpha Masonic lodge at London, last week, Prince Edward was initiated by the Prince of Wales, and manifested the deepest interest in the work.——The powers of Europe have guaranteed to Egypt a loan of $45,000,000, at 3½ per cent., to be used in lifting its debt, repayment to be made from the reserves to the amount of $1,575,000 annually.——Susan Warner, of Newburg, N. Y., the novelist, is dead, aged 68.——Teams drawing heavily-laden sleighs have been passing over the lake from Sandusky to the Canada shore. The ice last week averaged 24 inches in thickness.——A former citizen of Westville, Conn., who 30 years ago left New Haven as a private in the regular army, returned to his mother's home a few days ago, and with a fortune of $3,000,000 which he made in California, where he now resides. Although his mother was over 60 years of age when he left, she is still living.——Over 5,000 applications for appointments to postoffice positions have already been filed in Washington by Democratic pat

Correspondence.

A Toledo Visitor's Opinion of the Blade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I am a visitor in your stirring city for the first time. I have long heard of Toledo as one of the great Ohio cities, and recently have been permitted to see for myself this great railroad center. I also had heard of the Toledo BLADE, and occasionally have seen it and many of its witty and wise quotations given in other papers—but not until last week have I been favored with the opportunity to get it bright and fresh from your press. I admire the spirit of your paper, and the earnest manliness with which you express yourself on matters generally, whether they be moral or political subjects. I was particularly pleased with your editorial in Saturday's paper in favor of prohibition. If more of our papers would as manfully and fearlessly stand up for this great question before the public, instead of cowardly skulking the point. I am confident that in a combined effort the great mind of our people could be educated intelligently and influenced fairly and properly to support the cause.

We want Prohibition enforced in our various states, as a great moral necessity. Let the people calmly be taught from day to day the great benefits which emanate from the diminishing of beer shops and whisky saloons, with all the train of vices and suffering which follow in their path. We want no more St. John humbuggery on this question. But good men must realize that it is a state, or county, or local question, one which involves our own homes, our own communities, and the welfare and safety of our sons, and husbands and fathers. If we get our state legislatures all right, if we get our state laws all right on this subject, then the tide and influence thereof will be so pure and good, so elevating and satisfactory, and the people will all see the countless blessings and advantages that come from demolishing the great evil of intemperance, that the power of this great sentiment will be felt afterwards in the selection of congressmen, and presidents, too.

Correcting Maj. Bliven.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have much enjoyed reading Maj. Bliven's reminiscences. May I call attention to an important mistake in the following extract:

"I vividly recall a so-called council of war by telegraph, held while Grant was before Fort Donelson, between McClellan at Washington, Halleck at St. Louis, and Buell at Jeffersonville, Ind., where he went for the purpose, the cables across the river connecting with Louisville having been broken by the flood. From early morning until almost the following day, these officers or those of their staff, were in close consultation, the result of which was that a large part of Buell's army—two divisions at least, Crittenden's and Thomas's—were sent to reinforce Grant. Crittenden's division arrived in time to take part in the assault, and materially helped to secure the great result of the surrender of the fort and the garrison.

"The fact that such a conference was held by these generals has, so far as I know, never been made public, nor has due credit ever been given Gen. Buell individually, nor his command as an army, for the aid he and it gave Grant not only at Donelson, but also at Shiloh. I am glad to note that Grant has lately, though tardily, acknowledged that given at Shiloh, but to us given at Donelson was the first help, for we had not been for the material aid in battle, as well as the moral support of promptly moving upon the rebels near Bowling Green and Nashville—Shiloh, I fully believe, would have never been fought."

No reinforcements from Buell reached Grant in time to participate in the capture of Fort Donelson. Buell's order to Crittenden to embark his troops and go to Grant's aid was dated February 15, the day before Fort Donelson surrendered. It would have taken Crittenden some days to arrive there, and Gen. Thomas's troops could not arrive so soon. Fort Donelson was taken before any of these troops started, and by Grant's own command, reinforced by troops within the department to which he belonged.

SUBSCRIBER.

Toledo, O.

Railway Freight Exactions in Kansas.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I have been more than interested in the way you have been ventilating the railroads in your late issues. It is a stand I have long looked for you to take, knowing that it is a paper that has a vast influence among the agricultural population of these Western States. Every word you utter is the plain, unvarnished truth, and more especially as it refers to the states of Kansas and Nebraska. Kansas has between 6,000 and 7,000 miles of railroads, but no competition except in a few places. We are virtually at the mercy of railroad monopolies, whose freight charges are simply enormous when compared with the charges of transportation in some of the Eastern states. Here in Kansas they do not lay their charges at what they can profitably haul a product, but they put on all the tariff it will possibly stand, and consequently the great majority of farmers in this Western country have not made a cent out of their last crop, but on the contrary have come out behind. All along the line of the Union Pacific and Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroads, through the great wheat belt of the state, there is wide-spread dissatisfaction at the railroads on account of their uncontrolled rapacity. In that country farming, as a rule, has been a losing investment, the present season, and many have had to mortgage farms, horses, stock, and in fact everything, to meet local obligations.

This is telling on the people. They are becoming posted on railroad affairs as the years go by, and I think that soon steps will be taken to equalize this burden. If the railroads don't make things right while they have a chance, they may see the time when they will be compelled to. Anybody would think that when they charged such exorbitant rates they would furnish good means of transportation, and that when you had shipped freight on their lines you would have some guarantee that it would reach its destination in good condition. Such is not the fact. The Missouri Pacific in Kansas is simply a death trap. Frequently it takes three or four days to get a car of stock from here to Kansas City, a distance of 200 miles.

Keep right on throwing solid shot in to the camp of the enemy, and you may rest assured you will have the hearty co-operation of all the intelligent people of these western plains.

S. S. S.

Scandia, Kan.

Descriptive Letters from Various Points.

Eaton County, Mich.:

Eaton county is about the center of the southern peninsula of Michigan. The Michigan Central and Grand Trunk railroads cross at Charlotte, the county seat, leading to the markets of Chicago, Toledo, Detroit and the north lumber region. The land lays well for cultivation, and will average with the best counties in Ohio for wheat and the early varieties of corn. The seasons are too short here for the late varieties. Potatoes and other vegetables that can be raised within a hundred days do well here. The apple crop is never an entire failure, and occasionally we have a peach year. The timber is beech, maple, cherry, ash, oak and elm, with a sprinkling of other sorts. The winters are long and severe. Our coldest this winter registered 34° below zero. We had about seven weeks of zero weather.

Hodgeman County, Kan.:

This county has deep, rich soil, pure water, and a mild, healthy climate. The crops raised here last year were hard to beat. Seven months ago, most of the county was vacant, but now the land is about all taken up by settlers. A little land may still be found. The best portion of the county is the southern or southwestern part, which lies between Buckner and Saw Log creeks. Good pure water can be found almost anywhere there at 20 to 70 feet. The land lies beautifully. Good upland claims of 160 acres, can be bought for $200 to $500, and good creek claims for $500 to $1,000, according to the value of the improvements.

There are some old soldiers in the county and more are coming. The county goes Republican by a good majority.

"Only a Woman," Cordova, Minn.:

I cannot refrain from writing a few lines to answer J. F. Bartholf. No doubt he is right about negro rule causing disloyal feelings among Southern people; but when they held the negro in slavery they were very well pleased, and kept him ignorant lest he should rebel against the iron rule of a tyrant, who claimed him as a beast of burden, with no right to think, or feel anything but the lash, when if pleased a merciless master, more ignorant, perhaps, than himself, to lay it on. There are exceptions, of course. There were some who were kind to their slaves. Now, which class makes the loudest complaint about negro rule? Not the latter, certainly. And who is to blame if the negroes, in all their depravity and ignorance, do outnumber the white voters? Who is to blame for their depravity, if not the white voters of the South? The wrong, injustice and indignity of which you speak, is very mild compared with what the colored people suffered 25 years ago. You think the g ernment did wrong in giving them the ri of suffrage. Had it not done so, when would they have been educated? The South could hardly have been relied on to educate them. Some one complained that the females knew not the meaning of virtue. Ask him who taught them the meaning of virtue? Was it their former masters? I fear not.

A reader in Morgantown, Ky., says the editor of the Butler county *News* persisted in denying the charges of "Looker On," regarding the actions of rebel Democrats at a ratification meeting, and incloses a slip copied from the Louisville *Courier-Journal* in which the editor of the *News* is shown up for improper conduct at Bowling Green.

J. Q., Nez Perces Co., Idaho:

As many people in the East are coming West this spring to look for homes, I would advise them to come to this county, if they wish to find good government land, cheap farms, a climate that is much better than Minnesota or Iowa, and a soil that will produce the best yield of wheat, oats, barley, timothy and potatoes I have ever seen.

We are constantly requested to send addresses or forward letters. We cannot do this, because the persons receiving those letters get so many they cannot answer them, and especially as they get so many from penurious people who do not even inclose postage stamps; so they write us long letters to be published, giving answers to these questions, and we have not room for them.

A correspondent at Bristol Springs, N. Y., incloses a printed slip giving an account of Jeff. Davis's reception of the Liberty Bell, and asks us to tell through the BLADE what time in the year Jeff. Davis's birthday occurs. "We wish to celebrate it in a suitable manner, to show our children what reason we have to bless his excessive love of liberty. He says he left his sick bed at the call of his friends to go and meet the old Liberty Bell, and to bring his grandchild to kiss it. We have a man among us ready to speak at such a celebration, who served a term in that horrid Andersonville prison pen, and came home so poor in flesh that his bones pricked through his flesh. He can give us some ideas of what Jeff's love of liberty cost. We fain would have every woman in the north who lost friends in the war, to march in our procession dressed with tokens of mourning, especially those who had friends starved in those terrible southern prisons. What a mournful procession! Shame on any northern man who put his name to that invitation to old Jeff!"

Kingsbury Co., Dakota:

Kingsbury county is in the southeastern part of the state, for we are a state, whether Congress recognizes us as such or not. The land is a gently rolling prairie, well watered and well drained; soil, from two to four feet deep, underlaid with clay—as good as the sun ever shone on. All grains suitable to this section produce immense crops. Vegetables of all kinds cannot be beaten. This is not a wilderness, with no advantages of an educational or religious character. Nearly all the principal religions are represented by fine, growing churches. There is not a saloon in the county and we mean to keep it so. To emigrants I say, bring along your religion, it will be as useful as in the states, and as much appreciated. Bring your political opinions, unless you vote the license ticket; then stay where you are, as we have no use for you. This county has two railroads, with a good prospect for one or two more the coming summer. Land can be had from $4 to $10 per acre, none of it over ten miles from a railroad. There is no government land left, but there are a few "claims" for sale at from $500 to $800. There are splendid opportunities to rent with privilege of buying. This is the best stock country I ever saw, hay of the best quality in any quantity can be had for the cutting. If you want a home with us in a temperance county, no mountains to till, no stumps to dig out, and will not have to spend a lifetime of hard labor to clear up a farm, come to Kingsbury county.

Texas county, Mo.:

Texas county lies in southwest Missouri. Situated in the Ozark mountains it is noted for its healthful climate and good water. The principal products are corn, wheat, oats, grass, sweet and Irish potatoes, and all other small vegetables that can be grown in this latitude. This county is well adapted to the growth of fruit of all kinds which is being grown in abundance. This is also a fine stock county, and persons with very moderate means can do well here. Millet is excellent feed for stock, and can be grown anywhere in the county; the postmaster here raised and sold $65 worth of millet from 1½ bushels of seed sown, and besides had 13 bushels of thrashed seed, which sells for about $1.50 per bushel. The lands are productive and cheap; price from $5 to $10 per acre. The winters are open and not continually cold, this being the coldest winter known since the war.

C., Monroe, Kan.:

In looking over the BLADE of February 12, I notice from Kansas, "J. Y. S.," Republic county. I will say that I agree with "J. Y. S." in all he says of our state; but as to his county, I believe there are many other counties that offer better inducements to those in search of a home in the West. Take Lincoln county, for instance. The advantages of this county consist of good soil and cheap land, together with plenty of cattle range. Much can also be said of this county, politically, religiously and commercially.

Wood Lake, Cherry Co., Neb.:

I filed on pre-emption and timber claim here last June, and consider it very good land. There is just as good land to be taken near by within seven and eight miles of the railroad. Come West and bring your friends, and get a home for $14.

Grove, Newaygo Co., Mich.:

For those who want homes of their own, this part of Michigan offers a splendid chance. Land from $6 to $12 per acre, and a splendid chance to work in the mills in the winter at good wages. This place is eight miles from the railroad. We have a store and postoffice, church, school house, etc. Good water at from 13 to 35 feet deep.

Goddard, Sedgwick county, Kan.:

Sedgwick county lies in the south central part of the state, and is noted far and near for its great agricultural productions. It is perhaps still fresh in the minds of many readers that this county alone donated and shipped, free of charge, a train of 30 cars of corn to the high-water sufferers of Cincinnati and vicinity about a year ago. Wichita, the county-seat, is a wonder—it has a population of about 15,000, and is still growing at a rate almost incredible. It now has railroads branching out in seven different directions. This county also has many smaller towns. This soil is immensely rich and is from two to ten feet deep. Land is coming up very fast and will continue to rise for some time yet. Its market value is not up to its real value yet, as compared with the same quality (if there be any such) in the Eastern states. I was reared near Lexington, Ky., which is said to be the garden land of the world, and honestly, I do not think Fayette or Bourbon county, Ky., will compare at all with Sedgwick county, Kas. It is a rolling prairie, with timber along the streams. The water of this county is as fine as can be found anywhere and is inexhaustible. Our corn and wheat crop of last year was simply immense. One can frequently see more corn at one glance at one of our shipping points than they would see in ten years in Kentucky. Hogs, cattle and stock of all kinds are healthy and do as well here as any where. We like to see eastern folks come out and see this country, for we are proud of it.

"A Subscriber" wishes to know what kind of soil is to be found on the James river in Virginia? Also can there be a good title to lands given? Can corn be raised in Virginia to any extent? Is the climate healthy? Please give some statistics of the products of Virginia. Will some of our Virginia friends answer?

Bearer Creek, Buffalo Co., Neb.:

It has been cold here this winter, but very little snow. Stock of all kinds looks well. Cattle are not so high in price as last year. Mixed farming is followed here; stock raising and farming combined pays the best. This is a fine country for a poor man, or a man with limited means; but right here let me say to one and all coming West to a new country, you need money here as well as at any place. If you can bring with you, say $1,000 or more, if you please, to invest in stock, so much the better, but this much you must have: First, money enough to buy one year's provision. You need one good team and feed for the same for at least six months in advance, providing you come in the spring. With the above you can homestead 160 acres of government land; break all you can the first year, and in a great many places you can rent a few acres of cultivated land to sow in wheat and plant your garden. Good health and perseverence, and you will succeed. I can refer you to men that came here with less than $500, that are now worth $10,000. We have schools, churches and railroads. Timber is scarce, but many fine groves can be seen that have been planted by the sturdy homesteader. We invite all sober, industrious people seeking homes to come and see us. I am a homesteader—came here in 1872; have 320 acres of government land, costing $18 for homestead and $14 for timber claim. Ye grangers of the East that are renting from year to year, think of this—a good home for $18 and the sweat of your brow.

M. Swan, Alliance, O., calls attention to a typographical error in his letter to the BLADE of March 12, in which Tracy city was called "Tracy county." He says: "I have nothing particular against Tennessee, only my preference is Ohio; although I have no doubt seen as good land in one state as the other, and just as clever people. But the latter are just like the land—of various grades."

Humboldt, Iowa:

I have lived 15 years in Northern Iowa, and can truly say I have never had a failure of a crop during that time on account of either excessive rains, drouth, storms or insects, except during the "grasshopper raid" in Osceola county—a partial failure; but that was twelve years ago, and we have no fears of their return now. One thing we are always sure of, and that is a good crop of grass, and on that one item depends in a great measure our prosperity. It looked to me, in passing through Tennessee and several other Southern states, that grass was the one great thing lacking. I believe the country down there must be reasonably healthy, as nearly all I passed through was quite hilly or rolling, with plenty of running water and springs, but the lack of a rich soil or the clearing up of timber lands, these are things that are very objectionable to a Western man. Could we live there any easier than here? Now, the only question is, is the genial climate of those states enough to compensate for what we must lose by leaving Iowa? In other words, did not an overruling providence so order things in this world that, taking all things into consideration, no one section has any great advantage over another?

Holding's Ford, Minn.:

Holding's Ford is in Stearns county, Minn., 10 miles from the Mississippi river, 12 miles from the Northern Pacific railroad on the east, and 10 miles from the Manitoba railroad on the south. Avon is the nearest station on the Manitoba road and there is a good wagon road to that place. This is a hardwood timber country, such as oak, ash, maple, iron wood, bass wood, etc. The soil is black loam with a clay subsoil. We raise crops as follows: Wheat, 18 bushels to the acre; corn, 40; oats, from 40 to 75, and potatoes, 200. Wild land is worth $6 per acre. Improved farms from $8 to $20, according to improvements. The country is well watered, lakes and streams in abundance. No saloons are allowed in the town. Good schools. The voters number about 120. This winter we have had about one foot of snow and very cold weather, but the air is dry and we don't mind the cold like a damp atmosphere. I am a farmer myself, and have no interest in selling land, but would like more settlers of a good working class.

"Vet.," White Earth, Minn.:

I have read with much interest letters from old soldiers from Tennessee, and would like to hear from some of the sane who have settled in Southwestern Virginia and Western North Carolina, upon the advantages and disadvantages offered to settlers in those localities—about the soil, timber and stock raising facilities, etc. We find these letters not only instructive, but of intrinsic merit. Let us her from you, comrades!

Whisky Precipitated the Rebellion.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

For at least 65 years the writer has been a witness to drink's doings. They were considered an important factor at large, admitted to the most conspicuous place in the family. In the decanter they were placed upon the side-board often of the ministers. They were admitted to the stomach to keep out cold, in hot weather to keep out the heat, to revive up the appetite; used among friends as an evidence of liberality and friendship, and to ward off diseases. While their presence and use was deemed so necessary in all doings were seen wherever they went. The lawyer, the doctor, merchant, mechanic, farmer, laborer, fell under their grasping power and that odious term was fixed upon them, "a drunkard." They were consigned to neglect, poverty, suffering, death. Human life and the right of property was deemed so sacred, especially in the eastern states, when invaded, was traceable in almost every case to liquor. Such were its evils that repeated efforts have been made to lessen its doings, while it has been suffered to remain at large to continue its evil doings. Such efforts have proven to be like the burning building, the fire has been partly put out, and then left to revive up again.

The BLADE has taken the right position to show up the evils of the drink habit and then pulverize by prohibition. It has exerted a wide and favorable influence for good. The query has been made, what liquor had to do with the late war. This was answered by Semmes, of the Alabama, that a few bottles of whisky precipitated the war. "It came about thus," he said. "Jefferson Davis and a dozen other leading Southern men met at a hotel in Charleston, and discussed what they were going to do about the inauguration of Abraham Lincoln. Jefferson Davis was the only one that wanted to fight. The others were satisfied to let Lincoln be President. At 11 o'clock at night the discussion grew animated, and whisky was in full circulation. An hour every one of the thirteen was for war, and whisky was the cause of the change."

PIONEER.

PROHIBITION UTTERANCES.

What the Blade's Readers Have to Say of Our Plan.

W. H. M., Hutchinson, Kan.:

The people intend to prohibit the sale of body-rot in Kansas. King Alcohol and backers are on the anxious seat. The new law has paralyzed them, and prohibition is getting quite popular in Kansas. There was a time when the friends of rum were on top, when a nullifying governor (Glick) was at the helm of state, and dodging and recreant officers of the law thought of nothing but drawing their pay for doing nothing, and shielding the body-cutters with every device they could invent, to defeat the prohibition law. But, thank God, the state of Kansas has a legislature that had the courage to pass a law that will drive every rummery to Missouri, or some other less favored state, and she has a governor (Martin) that will see that the law is enforced. Pulverizing the Rum Power is progressing, and it does not stop emigration, but, like the Democrat who voted for Hancock but was glad when Garfield was elected, everybody loves to live in Kansas. I have been in several states that had license law, but none so good for the people as prohibition Kansas. I would be glad to hear from all over Kansas what the cohorts of the Rum Power are doing, and how they like the BLADE plan of pulverizing the Rum Power.

E. F. Peterson, Vermillion, Dak.:

During the last few months I have taken a great deal of interest in reading your letters and editorials on the liquor question. While I cannot say I fully concur in your plan, I am rejoiced to see the good work going forward. I believe we should make it not only a local and state issue, but a national issue. Attack the monster from all sides. We have just gained a great victory in Vermillion and in Dakota. The territorial legislature a few days since passed, and the governor has signed, a bill prohibiting traffic in the nefarious stuff within a radius of three miles of our university at Vermillion. With this safeguard, the university, now patronized by 125 students from all parts of South Dakota, will soon rank among the foremost of educational institutions in the west. A bill has also been passed and signed, submitting the question of prohibition to a vote next fall in the several counties. If a majority of the voters in the territory decide upon prohibition, the law provides for the enforcement of the act throughout the territory. We feel quite confident that we shall be able to carry this and the adjoining counties by a large majority, and, by the grace of God, the whole territory. Our adjoining county, Union, has already enforced prohibition by a vote submitted by the county commissioners. The commissioners of our county, Clay, have also submitted the question to a vote next fall, but it will be decided before that time under the legislative act. Mr. Hans Myron, the prime mover of the acts in the legislature, deserves great credit for his unflinching determination to bring the question to an issue in that body. Let the good work go forward.

W. R. Griffith, Vera Cruz, Mo.:

I wish to let you know that we, of Douglas county, Mo., are delighted at the stand you have taken on the Rum question. We raise our hands out of the sage grass and give three hearty cheers for the BLADE and Prohibition.

G. W. S., Coopersdale, Pa.:

We like the BLADE, because it is a fearless exponent of prohibition, and is not in dread of being crushed because it has the stamina to expose the real cause of so much misery, poverty and distress in our land, and more especially in manufacturing towns. Continue to be bold and outspoken, for you have the right side of the case, and whether you ever win or not, there is one thing, you will have the satisfaction of knowing, that you were on the side of humanity and right, and this movement shall stand when you cease to exist.

Mrs. S., Clearwater, Neb.:

Friends and temperance workers, let me ask you to-day, are we practicing what we preach? To-day we are giving lessons and lectures on the poison liquor contains, and to-morrow we are seen going to the drug store, with bottle in hand, to buy the poison stuff to mix our medicines. I hear one of our temperance people say, "We must have a little to mix our medicine." Another says, "We cannot very well get along without the extracts in our cooking that contain alcohol." In the last year, there has not been a drop of alcohol used in my home. I have purchased the drugs dry, steeped them in water, and mixed them with the best sugar syrup. I have done the same way with extracts. I take dry lemon peel, steep and mix with syrup. I have better flavoring than can be had from alcohol. Teach prohibition in your own home by not using a drop. Let every temperance society adopt such laws, and soon the sales will be diminished largely.

D. B. Cooke, Roanoke, W. Va.:

I have been a subscriber to the BLADE since 1881, and every year it grows brighter and better. The editorial on the Rum question in the issue of March 12, is alone worth the price of the paper. I am a Prohibitionist, but still I had the honor of casting my vote for James G. Blaine. I heartily endorse the BLADE'S plan as the only sure and safe way to exterminate our national curse. It is evidently God's plan, and it should be and will be the people's plan. Enclosed you will find $2 for subscription, which will help pulverize the rum power.

We are glad to see precept and practice go hand in hand, as in the case of the above friend.

Mrs. D. R., Syracuse, N. Y.

It is with delight that I read your article on the rum traffic in the BLADE of March 12. It just hits the nail on the head every time. I did not know when I subscribed for the BLADE that it was for prohibition, as I had never seen one copy of it, and I am more than pleased with it. We take five weekly papers, but give the preference to the BLADE. I look with deep interest for every letter on prohibition, and was much pleased with the letter of W. K. Folks, of Kansas, and glad to know that they are coming out ahead in the race. People are excited about dynamite, but it does not kil a fourth the number that rum does. Every paper we take up has a murder or some crime in it caused by rum, and the majority of the people are blind to it. In our own city we have several hundred saloons and drinking places, and, with only a few exceptions, they are open all day Sunday. But how can it be otherwise when our mayor is a saloon keeper, and nearly all of the aldermen are in the same "legitimate" business? If a roller skating rink was to open on Sunday every one would hold up their hands in holy horror, but when speaking of the saloon, they say, "We can't help ourselves as long as the liquor men are in power." That is the remark I heard a prominent churchman make only a few days since. Three cheers for the BLADE, and may God hasten the time when rum shall no longer have a foothold in our land.

J. G. Potter, Milfield, O.:

In case the candidates of both the old parties refuse to pledge themselves, what is to be done? We are pledged to vote for neither of them, and we are to keep the question out of politics and organize no third party.

As we have before said, call a convention of voters, irrespective of party, who favor prohibitory measures, and nominate a candidate for the General Assembly only; and then work for him, and vote for him, and elect him!

"School-teacher," (Ohio) writes us an interesting letter, but on both sides, hence we cannot use it. When *will* people learn to write on only one side of a sheet? He speaks of the influence of beer-drinking on the common schools, under three heads: First, it corrupts the people and makes them satisfied with any kind of a school; second, it corrupts the teachers. More than 3,000 teachers of the ungraded schools are out of school terms, moderate but habitual drinkers, and 500 are drunkards; third, it corrupts the children. The manners of the saloon, the swagger, the talk, and the thoughts of the saloon enter the schools, either at first or second hand. The boy who does not visit the saloon, learns the manners thereof from his father or others.

Emory Sprague, Hill House, O., sends a letter written on both sides, which consequently we cannot use.

D. M., Bozeman, Montana:

I like the BLADE. Why? Because it is generally found on the side of the right, even to the injury of its own business. (I am no flatterer.) When he sees a paper like the BLADE take this high stand on all matters of reform, no unselfish person can help liking its sentiments and aiding its circulation. Oh! what a power lays in the American newspaper for good or evil! and I am sorry to say a very large number to-day are working for the few at the expense of the many.

"E. W. S." writes: "I am pleased to think we have one paper in the country that is not afraid to come out boldly on the whisky question. We have here in Iowa have seen plenty of whisky's work. To be sure we have a prohibitory law, but it does not amount to much yet, it seems to be impossible to enforce it with the officers that we now have; but we must keep trying, we may succeed in time."

Dr. Burchard and His Three R's.

Rev. Dr. Burchard delivered a lecture on "Men I Have Met," at the United Presbyterian church, New York, Monday night. He complained of pains in the head, heart and back before he began. He told the reporters if they came to hear a mention of any prominent men who had been lately before the public eye they would be disappointed. Dr. Burchard said the daily papers had mistaken him for a religious slouch, an ecclesiastical dude, an old fool, and a mule with ears like those of the mule Balaam rode. He had been called everything but a thief and a loafer. Only last week he had been taken for a plumber. He had also been mistaken for the head waiter of a hotel in Venice. In referring to pride and riches the speaker made use of the words "person, purse and palace," and then added, "You see I am given to alliteration." (Laughter.) Dr. Burchard said he had been called a bigot. He denied that he was a bigot. He was one "who stood on the segment of the truth and never looked around the circle."

"We Have Used It."

To the Public:

From personal experience, as well as from observations of its marked efficacy in other cases that have come under our notice, we cheerfully recommend RED STAR COUGH CURE as a safe and reliable family medicine.

Combining the power to relieve and cure promptly, with the rare quality of being entirely free from opiates, poisons and narcotics, as demonstrated by the analysis of recognized medical authorities, it may justly be termed a valuable discovery.

We concur in the official opinion of the Commissioner of Health of Baltimore, that "it happily supplants the objectionable and not unfrequently harmful features of other cough mixtures."

BALTIMORE, MD., Feb. 9, 1885.

R. M. McLANE,
Governor of Maryland.

CHARLES B. ROBERTS,
Attorney-General.

F. C. LATROBE,
Mayor of Baltimore.

A. P. GORMAN,
United States Senator.

ROBERT T. BANKS,
Ex-Mayor of Baltimore.

HARRISON ADREON,
Postmaster, Baltimore.

THOMAS H. WILKINSON,
City Commissioner.

JAMES R. HORNER,
City Comptroller.

EDWIN H. WEBSTER,
Collector of the Port.

J. H. SELLMAN,
Collector U. S. Internal Revenue.

HART B. HOLTON,
Member of Congress.

H. CLAY DALLAM,
Judge Appeal Tax Court.

SAM'L. A. CLAGETT,
Sanitary Inspector.

WM. H. HISS,
Purveyor Bayview Asylum.

Over fifty physicians of Baltimore, including those of leading hospitals, charitable institutions, colleges and schools, have voluntarily endorsed Red Star Cough Cure, not only as the best thing of the kind ever discovered, but as being entirely free from the harmful features of other cough mixtures. Every one will find it a safe, sure cure. It is entirely free from opiates, narcotics, emetics and poisons. It leaves no bad effects. It does not derange the system. It is pure, pleasant, prompt. Sold by druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the United States at fifty cents a bottle. THE CHARLES E. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Proprietors, Baltimore, Maryland.

Publishers' Column.

DO YOU WANT TO EARN A FEW DOLLARS?

A New Life-Like Portrait of General Grant.

To Gentlemen and Lady Canvassers, News Boys, News Dealers and Peddlers, or to any person who wishes to earn pocket money:

About the first week in April we will publish an entirely new and accurately correct portrait of General Grant, carefully reproduced from one of his late photographs. The portrait will be printed on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, and we guarantee it the most life-like ever offered to the public. It will be a superb work of art, and every loyal family in the United States will want one of these portraits of the great hero. It is well worth fifty cents, and should be sold at that. But *at twenty-five cents*, any active person could canvass an ordinary neighborhood, and sell forty or more in a single day. There will shortly come a time when agents can sell them as fast as they can be counted out. We want an agent in every town. We will supply agents with these portraits in quantities, by express. Already we are receiving hundreds of orders a day, notwithstanding our first announcement is only ten days old. Write us for prices.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

Our next Cartoon, which will be ready for immediate delivery, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it. All who have had the other two should have this. The price is the same. Send for some of each and post them up.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

a series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

We have given away a hundred thousand of No. 1, and would be glad to follow it up, but it is impossible. We have made a price on them, however, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage, as follows:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

As we said this gives us no profit, the prices named covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute the wrapping paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening on this most important question. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others in quick succession.

THE BEST BOOKS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

Please notice our book announcement on fifth page. The publications of the Locke Publishing Company are the best of their class, and they are the cheapest first-class books on the market, and every one of them useful as well as entertaining. For any of these books, with or without the BLADE, address Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates in every State and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Now that the great Union General and Republican President is standing on the threshold of the hereafter, every loyal family in the country will want a life-like portrait of the warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it now in the hands of the engraver. We shall issue it in suitable form for framing, which will be not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It will be printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

As there will be an immense demand for this really superb work of art, orders should be sent immediately. We shall have it ready for mailing about the 5th of April.

The portrait will be worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait	$1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's immortal allegory. If you are already taking the BLADE, procure us another subscriber, remit $2.00 and secure the wonderful engraving. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

NOTICE our combination offers on fifth page. The books are the most valuable ever published, the watch is all that can be asked, and the engraving is a delight. If you want one or more of these articles, and are already taking the BLADE, get us another subscriber and save the discount. The article desired may go to one address and the paper to another. Only, to get the articles at the lowest price, a subscription must accompany the order. The price, without subscription and with, is stated clearly, so no mistake need be made.

CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS.

The five books we announce elsewhere contain more valuable information for the money than any like number of recent publications. Any person remitting us $1 for "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette" will be so well pleased that they will be sure to follow with an order for the other books.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest as well as the best book on the market. See announcement on fifth page.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

IT costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

THERE will be a tremendous demand for our portrait of Gen. Grant. It is taken from a late photograph, and will be the most satisfactory one ever published. Send for terms to agents, if you want to make some money.

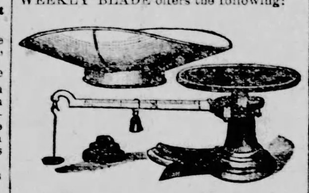
IT costs only a trifle to paste a township over with the BLADE Temperance Cartoons, and we shall not rest till every section is covered. Send for an assortment of them and see that they are properly posted.

SEND for our cartoons, and see that they are put where they will do good. Nothing better has been published since the first blow was struck at the whisky traffic.

WE are sending out about a thousand a day of our two cartoons. See rates and send for them.

The Blade AND SCALES.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:



"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE," as represented above, with or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ½ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Housekeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only..... $3.00

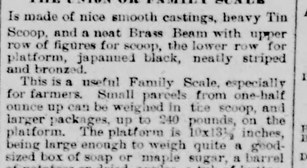
If you want a Scoop with the Scale, as represented above, the price with WEEKLY will be..... $3.35

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25



THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13½ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

The Queer Habits of Ants—Slaves and Slave-owners Among Insects.

Most of the members of each community of honey ants are active and roving in their dispositions, and show no tendency to undue distension of the nether extremities. They go out at night and collect nectar or honey dew from

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post-office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXIII.

In what I shall say in this paper, I have no doubt but many ambitious women will find matter for discouragement. Yet I shall only tell the truth, as I aim to do in all of these subjects connected with women's work. I do not want to arouse hopes beyond what energy and enterprise can turn into realities, nor to lead any to imagine that independence can be acquired without prolonged and steady effort. The great trouble with women too often is that they do not begin preparation for self-support until the time comes that self-support is necessary, and then they have neither leisure nor money to do what will give skill and therefore market value to their work in the direction which their wishes point.

The art of industrial designing is one about which I have had many inquiries. It is true that it is a pleasant and remunerative work, something that is extremely desirable if one has a taste for it, which is developed and trained. It is here where the trouble comes in. The ability to copy, to sketch a little here and there is often taken for a real talent that can be turned at once into money. Josephine Emmet tells of a conversation with the manager of the Technical Schools of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. He said the women "who had availed themselves of the instruction afforded there, are in too great a hurry to make money; they expect to be coached at once into a state of affluent remuneration. Anybody can easily learn a smattering of anything, but there is no royal road to a thorough knowledge. To design well, to execute art work that is artistic, a protracted drill in elementary principles—particularly in the principles of drawing—is indispensable. As soon as we begin to teach the drudging, they were impatient to get into coloring. As soon as we began to show them how to make money, they were so eager to be making it, as to spurn the necessary prerequisites thereto. This has been our difficulty, and it is one that cannot be overcome until women, who aspire to support themselves by art, consent to make themselves at least respectable apprentices."

I quote this because of its absolute truth. A successful designer must be willing and able to go through the preliminary work of preparation. She must not expect because she can draw a little and paint a little, that she is born a success from the start, and even a good deal of talent will not avail her much unless she will take time to do the drudgery. And she must be sure that she has the necessary qualifications to start with, or sure disappointment will be the result.

Now for the other side of the picture. If you have decided to learn this art, which is the making of designs for Prints, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wall Papers, and for the decoration of Glass and China, you need to be sure that you are possessed of a few natural qualifications. First of all, you must have originality, the faculty of making something new. Mere copying amounts to little, so far as market value is concerned, for the great cry is for something that has not been seen before. Then you should have a correct eye—that is, be able to tell at a glance when curves are equal, lines of the same length, and spaces alike. You should have a natural taste for drawing, should be able to combine ideas,—and this, perhaps, is as important as any,—or take several designs and selecting portions of each, combine them into a desirable whole which will have the charm of novelty.

Of course you cannot do all these things to any extent without training, but it is very easy to know whether you are only a copyist, or have originality. A very little talent shown in that direction may, under teaching and practice, develop into a real genius for the work, but that "little" is a necessity.

The first thing to be done in the way of preparation is to take a thorough course in free-hand drawing from nature, and in these days this can be done all over the country in any place of considerable size. It is taught in the higher departments of most public schools, and there are many competent teachers who give private lessons. If you are a resident of the place you can obtain the teaching in the schools free should you be willing to join a class. Private instruction varies in price, but it is safe to say that any which is really good must cost at least a dollar a lesson, and from that up to $5. There are private classes in which the fee may be smaller.

When you have acquired a fair knowledge of drawing and have learned something about handling a brush, your next step is to go to some School of Design, of which there are a number scattered over the country. One of the best, probably, is the Lowell School of Practical Design which is connected with the Boston Institute of Technology. The expenses of this school are borne by the Lowell Institute and the tuition is free. Application for admission can be made by letter to the President. Then if there be any chance, a thorough examination as to your qualifications will decide the matter. You will be obliged if admitted to supply your own instruments and materials, the cost of which is about $5 a year. As the number of students which can be accommodated in this school is limited to 60, it is easy to see why examinations are somewhat severe.

In New York are two schools where industrial designing is taught to women, and both are claimed to be good. There is also the Woman's Art school at the Cooper Institute, where instruction is given in free hand drawing, painting, etc. In Philadelphia a School of Design was founded in 1853, by the wife of the British consul, who was familiar with the work done in her own country in that direction. Between 300 and 400 women availed themselves of its opportunities last year, not all in practical designing, but yet very many were prepared for that work. The University at Ann Arbor, Michigan, has a school of Architecture and Design, where are many students. So too in Cincinnati and very many other cities. There are, indeed, numerous schools now, and their number is increasing, where designing and other art-industries can be learned thoroughly. All of them are not, of course, free. In many there are elementary classes where drawing is taught. The tuition is from $12 to $15 per term of three months, where there is any charge. Besides drawing, the student obtains a knowledge of flower painting and making simple designs for calico, muslin, jewelry, etc. To go through this part of the course takes one year, and the materials used cost from $7 to $10. If you have already prepared yourself in free-hand drawing and know how to use the brush to some extent, you may, by presenting satisfactory specimens of your work, enter the advanced class, which is in the second year's work. In this the fee per term is from $20 to $25, and the expense of materials for the year from $10 to $12. The time spent in class work both years is an hour and a half a day three times a week. Of course a great deal of practicing must be done at home.

The third year practical work is done in making advanced designs for oil cloth, linoleum, silk and carpets, or rather it is continued from the second year which has been devoted to acquiring facility in that line. In reality you would probably be able, if you have been industrious and have real ability, to put your acquirements to a business use at the end of the second year.

I shall not try to tell you much about the amount of money to be made, for it depends so entirely upon circumstances. Salaried positions are yet rare, for it is comparatively a short time since women entered into this field of labor, and there is yet considerable doubt on the part of employers as to her ability, but that will wear away as she shows that she can do good work, and this she is doing every day. But you can labor at home, or have an office, if you are successful enough to make that feasible. A good carpet design should bring you from $20 all the way up to $35 or $40, and it ought to be produced in from two to three days. Wall paper designs are not so well paid for, say from $10 to $15, and those for oil cloth still less, but the time required for the production of the latter is shorter.

That the chances for remunerative employment in this branch of industrial art are increasing constantly is true. Until very lately all of this kind of work was done in Europe, but the Centennial Exposition aroused the people of this country in a way that promises excellent results. One New England manufacturer stated that he paid each year the sum of $40,000 for designs to English, French, and German artists which might be produced equally well in this country were that industry properly taught. That women will be exceedingly successful as their opportunities for instruction multiply is certain. The work of the women in the Old World abundantly proves that, and the time is coming when the money which now goes over the ocean for that purpose, will be retained here to remunerate our own country-women for artistic designing. No one with the necessary qualifications need hesitate about undertaking this profession, for there will be no trouble about finding a market for their skilled labor.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Bedspread.—Get a piece of linen sheeting of the length desired, and not too fine. Fringe the sides and ends as deep as you choose and tie it, putting in some threads of color if liked. Above the fringe draw the threads in inch spaces leaving an inch between. Make as many of these as you have patience to do. Then from the lower right hand corner draw a mass of flowers and foliage to be etched in colors, having the heaviest part in the corner, but wandering sprays passing outward and over the spread. Care must be taken to get etching silk or cotton that will not fade in washing. Weave narrow ribbon in and out of the drawn spaces of whatever colors correspond with the predominant colors in the embroidery. This makes a beautiful bed covering.

Easter Gifts.—These are of every variety and some very beautiful. The dainty sachets are very popular. Those made of broad sash ribbons are pretty. A half yard of pale pink or blue folded together and sewed down the two sides after a layer of cotton sprinkled with sachet powder has been laid in, the ends fringed, and then the whole caught here and there with silver thread, makes a lovely gift. Instead of tacking through, a flower design may be painted on one side, and then the edges be sewed together, wrong side, after basting the cotton in firmly, and the whole be turned neatly.

Easter Eggs.—The eggs must be blown or boiled very hard before being colored. There are now dyes that come for this especial purpose with directions, but you can prepare them by wrapping a piece of gay colored silk or calico around them, then put them in cold water and set them on the stove. Let them boil 20 minutes. Sometimes these are very pretty. If you do not want to color the whole surface, get the little transfer pictures that can be bought at any fancy store, and put them on. To make something very fine to give away, the blown egg is covered with silk or satin, cream colored, blue or pink, and the seam covered with gold cord or narrow ribbon. A little hand painted decoration adds to the beauty.

Picture Card Medley.—I have lately constructed a handsome medley from bright-hued advertising cards that are now so much used. I took heavy brown paper for foundation, and after cutting margins and lettering from the cards, pasted them in every conceivable form and position on the paper, taking care that none of the foundation was visible. I intend to varnish the whole with white dammar varnish, but do not know how to apply it so there will be no brush-marks visible. If some sister will enlighten me on this point she will confer a favor. A frame made of laths covered first with wadding so as to look puffy, and then velvet tacked neatly over it, completes a very pretty ornament.—JENNIE A. SMITH, Louisville, Ill

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two togeiher; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c r st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Summer Stockings.—I wonder if any of the knitting mothers of the HOUSEHOLD knit summer stockings my way. Indeed I knit the upper parts of all grown-up stockings the same way; it expedites the work, wears just as well, and looks pretty. Every fifth or sixth round in knitting off the stitches, put the thread twice over the needle instead of once, all round. In the next round knit every double stitch off as one, (scarfs knit in the same way are very nice and soft, and warm for children). Of course the toe and heel of the stocking would be knit close. I wonder how many, or if any, of the eleven sisters to whom I sent, in answer to their request, instructions and sample of knitting quilt, are knitting them, and how they progress. And here I would like to thank all (and they are many) those good sisters from whom I have received such kind appreciative letters. I am very thankful that in my declining years I have been permitted to help some, though in such small matters, it makes me hope that by and by I may hear the Master say, "She hath done what she could."—F. H. P., Eskridge, Wabaunsee, Kan.

Uncle Tom.—When the Christmas dolls are smashed, mother may be glad of directions for knitting an ebon substitute that will not crush like an egg shell.

Knit the head of black yarn, cast on 36 stitches at the top of the head, widen to 46, then narrow to 20, keeping the face plain, and narrowing 2 needles for the back of the head; knit 5 times around plain for the neck, then put all the stitches on 2 needles and commence the jacket, knitting back and front separate, garter fashion.

At the bottom of the jacket put all the stitches of both back and front on 2 needles, half of the back and half of front on 2 needles for one leg, and the other halves on the other for the other leg. Knit the legs garter fashion same as the jacket, also the sleeves; knit the foot like a stocking and the hand like a mitten, both of black yarn; make the eyes of 2 threads of white yarn with a black stitch across; make the hair of ravelled black yarn; cast 50 stitches for the collar, knit 3 times across, and bind off; knit a piece to go up and down the front of jacket. This and the pants should be of different colors, as a scarlet jacket and blue pants.

Jacket widen at each end for 6 rows, then knit 5 even rows; now narrow till 17 stitches remain, then widen 6 times; this completes the jacket. 36 stitches on half jacket; leg narrowed to 14 stitches, and sleeves 16 stitches narrow to 11 at hand; to be stuffed with cotton.—LOUISE.

Funal Lace.—Some one writes for a panel lace pattern. The following is from Miss Bouton's "Fancy Work and House Decoration." Some of the abbreviations in this are a little different from those generally used, and mean as follows: B edge, beginning edge, ending edge; e, edge; s, slip; m, make; n, narrow; p. purl; k, knit; n t, narrow twice; c o, cast off:

Cast on 26 stitches and knit across plain. The first eight stitches are to be considered as beginning and ending stitches, to be knitted respectively as follows: B edge—s 1—k 8—m 1—n—k 1—m 1—n. E edge—k 1—m 1—n—k 2—m 1—n—twist L. First row—B edge—k 12—m 1 and n taree times. Second row—m 1—k 6—p 12—E edge. Third row—B edge—k 1—m 1 and n 5 times—k 1—m 1—n—k 1—m 1 and n t. Fourth row—m 1—k 7—p 12—E edge. Fifth row—B edge—k 1—m 1—n—k 6—m 1—n—k 1—m 1—n—k 2—m 1—n t. Sixth row—m 1—k 8—p 12—E edge. Seventh row—B edge—k 1—m 1—n 5 t—k 1—m 1—n—k 3—m 1—n t. Eighth row—E edge—m 1—k 9—p 12. Ninth row—B edge—k 12—m 1—n—k 4—m 1—n t. Tenth row—m 1—k 22—E edge. Eleventh row—B edge—p 12—m 1—n—k 5—m 1—n t. Twelfth row—m 1—k 23—E edge. Thirteenth row—B edge—p 12—m 1—n—k 6—m and n t. Fourteenth row—c o 6—k 17—E edge. In the 11th and 13th rows the thread is in the right position after "p 12" for the following "m 1." This is a very handsome lace, and cannot do otherwise than please.

Correspondence.

AN EASY WAY TO MAKE BREAD.—The recipes given for making salt-rising bread are excellent ones, for I have tried them; but there is one great objection to them, and that is the bread is not ready to bake till 2 o'clock in the afternoon, just the time when we like to have the kitchen work all done. I have learned an easier and quicker way, which never fails, so the bread is baked by 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

At noon, the day before baking, take ½ cupful of cornmeal and pour over it enough sweet milk, boiling hot, to make it the thickness of batter cakes. Place it, in the winter, where it will keep warm over night.

The next morning, before breakfast, pour into a pitcher a pint of boiling water. Add 1 teaspoonful of soda and 1 of salt. When cool enough so it will not scald the flour, add enough to make a stiff batter, then add the cup of meal set the day before. This will be full of little bubbles. Place the pitcher in a kettle of warm water and put where it will keep warm, and you will be surprised to find how soon the yeast will be at the top of the pitcher. Then pour it into the bread pan, add 1½ pts. warm water and knead quickly into loaves. Do not knead but little harder than for biscuit and bake as soon as it rises to the top of the tins, for this bread rises after put in the oven. If allowed to get too light before baking it will be dry and crumbling. It bakes in about one-half the time it requires for hop yeast and does not need so hot a fire. This recipe will make five large loaves. If more loaves are required make more yeast. The cup of milk yeast is good to raise batter for buckwheat cakes.—MRS. M. J. COVENTRY

A WORD TO TEACHERS.—Some time ago "Michigan Teacher" appeared in the BLADE with a request to know where he or she might find a school to teach, etc. Soon a reply appeared in the BLADE from Barton county, Mo., saying that "Michigan Teacher" might do well there. I am one of the oldest of teachers. I have taught in six different states of the Union, and at teaching, have put in 30 years. I have seen such questions before, in newspapers. Sometimes the question is, "What states pay the highest salaries per month?" The answer is given, and Nevada is placed at the head of the list. Teachers should know that Nevada is a mining country, and that there is no such thing as a school system there, such as teachers are acquainted with in the East. Nevada is a state of but few schools. Those schools are centralized, being therefore very large schools, with very rough pupils to control, and sue, any way, has a supply of teachers. Nowhere, does a demand for school teachers spring up like a demand for laborers on government works here and there, or on railway construction here and there. There is an equilibrium of teachers all over the country. Ever and anon, in every state, there is to be found certain counties this year, and certain other counties next year, demanding a very few additional teachers. Such demand almost always comes from the circumstance of increased rigidity in the examination of teachers by newly appointed or elected examiners, as the case may be.

Take for instance Barton county, Mo., I have taught in that county myself. Last year there was probably no demand. This year probably from six to ten additional teachers might easily find their services in demand, providing they can stand the ordeal of examination, which is doubtless to be found somewhat searching; and while, as I am sure, but few teachers can be wanted there, the BLADE'S reply to "Michigan Teacher" is likely to send to that county just an even hundred, a part of whom may be lady teachers, and scarcely anywhere in that county, or part of country, is there any demand at all for lady teachers, either resident or non-resident. Let me say too that there are many parts of country, especially in the South and West, where there is but very little, or no demand for lady teachers. It is safer for teachers not to migrate much, and if a teacher becomes enterprising at any time, like "Michigan Teacher," he had better insert his own interest in a newspaper in the same way that Hop Bitters inserts his.

In a financial point of view, there is afforded in the different localities but very little difference, all things averaged, in the profits derivable from teaching, unless it be found in the outlays in traveling from one section to another.—W. B.

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.—I have been a reader of the BLADE for several months, with both pleasure and profit, and have thought many times I would contribute something to the HOUSEHOLD as Holden but in many ways have been prevented. To-day I write, not so much to reply to inquiries which has always been the incentive before, as to expostulate with some of the contributors, just a little, upon the indefiniteness of their recipes and directions. I hope none will regard what I say as emanating from a spirit of fault-finding, for it would not do so since I do not for a moment lose sight of the fact that their time and knowledge is given voluntarily and gratuitously and is the outcome of kind hearts ready to share their wisdom with those not so well informed. But I am sure that all who give their time at all would prefer that they be perfectly understood than that their good things be wasted simply because the readers do not know how to put them into practice, or perhaps attempt them and fail, and thus bring condemnation upon the recipe. A case right in point is one of the directions in last week's BLADE, which recommends an ointment of tobacco and lard, but does not tell the proportion nor how to prepare it. It seems to me too valuable to fail for want of more minute instruction. Some one gave, several weeks ago, her method of washing, which was the use of a certain amount of ammonia in the water in which the clothes were to soak, etc. I had it tried in my laundry, but the dirt could not be moved until soap was resorted to, when it disappeared very easily. Now, perhaps the sender of those directions will say she "supposed any one would have sense enough to use soap." But it is not best to take anything for granted, (unless perhaps that the generality of people are stupid about learning new things), for many people are like myself—when they wish to test the worth of a thing they follow the directions implicitly.

I noticed last fall a request for a solid cocoanut cake recipe, to which there has been no response I believe. Having one which I know to be nice when successfully done, I take pleasure in sending it. A white cake is always somewhat difficult to make, but those who do not fail in white cake will make a success of this.—HEBE.

I wish our HOUSEHOLD would take note of the above and be always careful to be exact about what they send for publication. We have talked about this before. Take nothing for granted. Give measurements carefully. And in the knitting patterns write plainly. Remember that a small mistake in them or in a recipe destroys all the good they might do. We are frequently obliged to guess at what is meant although as a whole the article is well prepared. We have no room to make corrections, and when we do it compels us to leave out something which might be pleasant and interesting. Be *careful* when you write.—ED.

Inquiries.

Will someone whose information entitles him to the reputation of "Scientific Authority," please explain the two main points of evidence by which it is understood that the human body undergoes a reconstruction every seven years, and also its extent; whether or not, it includes the bones, or only the flesh and sinewy parts?—J. P. LOGAN, Oneco, Stephenson Co., Ill.

I would ask "Mrs. R.", in her pattern for insertion, published in the BLADE, dated February 5, 1885, if p—2 tog. means purl the two stitches together and make one stitch of them; if so it cannot be done, as I have tried it; or does it mean p l and p l right side of the other?—MISS IVA F. STRONG, Bridgewater, Williams Co., O.

Will some one please give a recipe for mustard pickles, also for Boston baked beans?—M. R.

In March 5 of the BLADE, Mrs. C. S. Knight tells us of an ointment for piles. The ingredients were tobacco and lard. Will she be kind enough to tell us what kind of tobacco and what proportion of each to use?—A READER.

Can any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell me the cause of blisters made in ironing shirt bosoms, and what will stop them? The linen loosens from the lining.—E, B. M.

Will the editor, or some one of the HOUSEHOLD, please tell me what will color hair, that is turning gray, a dark brown without injury to the scalp, or the hair? What is "choke-cherry," that was recommended in the BLADE for dyspepsia?—SUBSCRIBER.

We cannot recommend anything for that purpose. If the turning of the hair is the result of a diseased condition of the body, all that can be done is to put yourself in a good physical condition as soon as possible. If it is due to the passage of time, better let it turn naturally.—ED.

Will you please give me, through the BLADE, a safe and permanent cure for the growth of superfluous hair, and oblige a—MODERN ESAU?

The sulphuret of barium as recommended in Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" has been spoken of several times in the HOUSEHOLD as the best of anything we know. The most radical cure is that of having the superfluous hairs taken out one by one by electricity. To do this it is necessary to have a doctor, an expert, and it is a tedious and expensive job, though a permanent cure. The electricity burns out the roots. It is not especially painful.—ED.

I would be greatly obliged if you would inform me through the HOUSEHOLD where I could obtain those gilt crescents I have seen mentioned in its columns, and if the cord and tassels are attached to them. I read directions for making a mantel lambrequin and they were mentioned in that form designed as a fringe. The directions given were in a back number of the BLADE. —S.

You can buy them at any good fancy work store. We cannot advertise any one, but it would be easy to find an advertisement in any large city paper and then write directly to the store for information as to cost, etc. The tassels are sometimes attached to them, but are often cut in by the worker.—ED.

We are away off in this land of Dakota, where if anything freezes to the ground it must stay there until winter is over; and every day the coal must be shoveled in the stove, or freeze, no matter what the cost; and now spring has come we find the cost has proven fatal to our plans, left us without means to buy seeds to plant, and if this summer can't be made to count, woe be unto us next winter.

I would be very grateful for garden seeds of any kind, or flower seeds, if any of you have more than you need.

Why can't the wives of intemperate men form a society for mutual benefit, giving each other their sympathy and encouragement, each one pledging themselves to bring a new subscriber to the BLADE, a true soldier of the cause, doing more than any paper I know of to "Pulverize the Rum Power?"—MRS. L. G., Box 139, Miller, Hand Co., D. T.

Answers to Inquiries.

In reply to "A Hunter's Wife" about the Pekin ducks, I have them and am very much pleased with them. I give them the same treatment as the common duck and find them a good deal more profitable.—M. W. HARRIS.

If Mary H. will write to me, I can give her the information she desires in regard to painting.—J. M. HENSLEY, Meriden, Kan.

Please tell Mrs. R. L. Heartly that white, or light kid gloves, can be nicely cleaned by washing in gasoline. Put the gloves into the gasoline and rub as you would a napkin, changing the gasoline two or three times if necessary. When clean, wring the gloves and hang them up to dry. Rose oil, used in the same way, is said to be good.—KATE.

Any one cleaning gloves with either of these inflammable articles will need to use great caution, both while doing it and afterwards until all traces of the oil have disappeared. Do the cleaning at a goodly distance from any fire.—ED.

To "Anxious Inquirer:" In regard to French mustard, slice an onion in a bowl and cover with good vinegar. After two days pour off the vinegar, add to it a teaspoonful of salt, tablespoonful of sugar, and mustard enough to thicken. Set on the stove until it boils. When cold it is fit for use.—MISS L V.

If "Cattie" will stain her furniture first, then varnish it, it will be as nice as new. Also, if the lady who wished a recipe for piles will take some green lettuce and fry in fresh butter or lard so as to make a salve and use frequently it will cure I am sure.—JENNIE.

If "Daisy Dean" will send me her address she will find in me a "fellow solitary teacher." I have a course of reading arranged by the Wisconsin State superintendent which I think is unequaled at present. It is arranged into pedagogical, historical, scientific and poetical fiction and miscellaneous reading. I am much interested in education and am pleased to see it crowd into the HOUSEHOLD where it will be seen, even though this is not an educational paper in the general sense of the term. If our educational papers were mixed with other periodicals more there they would be forced upon the attention of the people in general, people would be more apt to see the requirements and necessities for greater advantages in education.—CLARA GILBERTSON, Ellendale, Dak.

If Mrs. J. S. Berne will try a good tonic for her daughter and bathe the swelled parts with camphorated oil she will find relief in a few days. Also, to those that have sores that will not heal, use a tonic and bathe with salt water every few hours. Put teacupful of salt to a basin of water. Several friends of mine have found relief from sores of long standing.—SUBSCRIBER.

"L. L." asks about glove making. Yes, any one may learn. I bought a pair, ripped one, used one for a pattern, the other I kept to look at when working. Any person that can get good deer skins and will use good thread, No. 8 white, will soon have a home market. We face mittens, woolen gloves, etc. I use tanner's oil and soap to tan my leather. You need but few tools for the work.—S. S. STEELE.

Recipes.

Buns.—Break 1 egg into a cup and fill with sweet milk; mix with it ½ cupful yeast, ½ cupful butter, 1 cupful sugar, enough flour to make a soft dough; flavor with nutmeg. Let rise till very light, then mold into biscuit with a few currants. Let rise a second time in pan; bake, and, when nearly done, glaze with a little molasses and milk. Use the same cup for each measure.—A. L. S.

Apple Dumplings.—I want "Bridget" to try my recipe for apple dumplings which I think "can't be beat." One pt. flour, ½ pt. suet chopped fine, pinch of salt, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sweet milk to mix to a stiff paste. Take tart apples pared and quarter. Use 3 or 4 pieces for a dumpling; sweeten and flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg before rolling up in the crust. Steam one hour.

Delicate Cake.—In the HOUSEHOLD department of the Toledo Weekly BLADE, a few weeks ago, I saw a request for a recipe for white or delicate cake known to be good. Here is mine, which has never failed: ½ lb. of butter, 1 lb. of sugar, ¾ lb. of flour, whites of 15 eggs; stir butter and sugar to cream, add the juice and grated yellow rind of a lemon, (other flavoring can be used of course, if preferred, but no spice of any kind), stir eggs and flour in as lightly as possible.

In last week's BLADE, a lady wishes to know how to cook vegetable oysters. I cook mine in two ways. First, wash and scrape perfectly clean, cut in thin slices and boil in salted water until tender. Pour off the water, add butter, pepper and milk, and stew gently for ten or fifteen minutes. Second, after washing, cook them whole until perfectly tender; then mash with a potato beater till as smooth and fine as possible; season to taste, make in small cakes, flour lightly and fry till of a nice brown color in a mixture of butter and lard.—Mrs. W. S. S., Mossy Creek, Tenn.

Turkey Dressing.—Requested by "Bridget"—Crumb or chop your bread quite fine; a nice lump of butter rubbed through the bread, but do not wet the bread at all; plenty of seasoning, salt, black and red pepper, sage, celery and mint, very little of the mint; get a root of speramint set in the garden, save the leaves same as sage; rub very fine, it improves dressing for either fowl or meat roasts.

Save the nice tops of celery when used for table, dry and keep in a spice box; it is nice for soups or dressing.

Now fill the turkey (add 1 pt. of oysters, if you can afford them); then tie a piece of brown paper around the legs, another around the neck, tie the wings close to the sides—this prevents drying, the paper holding the steam and moisture. Turn an old pan over the dripper when you first set it to cook. It will require three or four hours. Baste often, and you will be repaid for all your trouble.—MRS. H. B. D.

Our Young Folks.

THE SNOW-MAN.

BY GRACE F. COOLIDGE.

A snow man stands in the moonlight-gold,
Smoking his pipe serenely.
For what cares he that the night is cold?
Though his coat is thin and his hat is old,
And the blustering wind blows keenly.

He has heard the children telling in glee
That Santa Claus would visit
This night their beautiful Christmas tree;
An i it is not strange he should wish to see
How this can happen—now is it?

He sees through the window the children bright,
And hears them merrily singing
Round the Christmas tree with its glory of light,
When out from the chimney, in bear-skins white,
Comes good St. Nicholas springing!

And the Snow-man laughs so hard at that,
That when his laughter ceases,
A pipe, a coat, and an old straw hat,
Two lumps of coal and a flannel cravat,
Are all that is left of the pieces!

—*St. Nicholas.*

For the Young Folks:

THE FALSE PROPHET.

A True Story.

BY "OLD OTOE INDIAN."

Not El Mahdi, whom you so often see mentioned in the foreign news in the BLADE, but a genuine Yankee who lived (less than 20 years ago) on the eastern shore of the Missouri river, not far from a point opposite White Cloud, Kan. If I remember correctly, he predicted that the river would rise higher, after the spring thaw, than it had been known to for many years before, and that it would be certain to overflow the most southerly opposite the southern Nebraska line, and wash away everything near its present course for a distance of several miles southward, perhaps as far down as Forest City, Mo.

Now, don't ask me the exact year this prophecy was uttered, as I can not be positive. Suffice to say that it was since the close of the war, and that somewhere along in February the river behaved so threatningly as to keep the somber prediction constantly in the minds of the few settlers on the (?) side; so that it was much discussed, and probably partly believed. Do not call the people who so believed superstitious, for really that mighty river was as uncertain of its course as a drunken man. A certain rich farm or garden is in Missouri now, which was last year in Kansas! Aged men of the Otoes (very much older than I—for I am not very old, in reality) who were still living only twenty years ago, said that the river once was quite shallow, but four or five miles wide, so that they, in their early youth, were able to paddle their canoes, or wade, from the bluffs of Kansas and Nebraska (as that country is now named, though pale-faces then supposed it to be a part of the "Great American Desert") to the bluffs in Missouri.

White Cloud is a small town in the northeast corner of Kansas, sheltering from the river back into the hills for about about a mile. It is pleasantly located, and was a busy, bustling place in those days. It possessed a handsome steam ferry boat, and a landing where a large, heavily loaded packet could be seen almost every day; it also boasted of three large steam saw mills, a steam shingle mill, a good grist mill (each constantly going), and quite a number of mercantile establishments. In winter the log-ways of the saw mills were splendid coasting places for the boys; but they were so steep as to make the descent dangerous for both boys and sleds—indeed the best and stanuchest of the latter were very short-lived, as perhaps a few "grown-up boys" living now can testify. But in summer the boys had greater pleasures, and witnessed scenes peculiar to the Missouri—queer little steamboats on their way up to the great Northwest to trade with the Indians for furs and hides; long rafts coming down to the mills, sometimes loaded with cord-wood, and often with jolly men, at night lighted up with a bright fire to prevent collisions with boats of all sorts, drifting and sailing flat-boats, curious and grim looking snag-boats, large, beautiful, stately steamers with towering smoke-stacks, innumerable skiffs, yawls and canoes, and occasionally the bloated body of some long-drowned horse or ox or some human being could be seen floating like a cork far out in the channel. I could tell you of some awful, as well as pleasant, sights I have beheld in that river.

The shore opposite White Cloud was very different from the west side; though farther east and in a much older state, it was a mere backwoods settlement, and the principal business carried on, on a large scale, was wood-chopping. Now and then a boat landed there and took on several cords of wood, but most of the wood was hauled over to the town in winter on the ice, which was frequently four feet in thickness. Many of the settlers' sons and daughters were fine skaters, and flew swiftly over the ice to town to visit the postoffice, or purchase the family provisions. In summer I believe the ferry boat took them back and forth free, if they came on board "afoot."

This side seemed very gloomy to little Dolph and Dick Enlake when they removed from a comfortable home in merry White Cloud, and took up their abode in a small log cabin in the margin of the dense woods. Their father was a miller, but the unceasing dust had so injured his health that he resolved to try farming for a year, especially as his wife was fond of raising poultry.

Dolph was 10 and Dick 8 years of age. There were two other boys, one just toddling about, the other a crawling baby. The two latter were, of course, too young to appreciate the change. But Dick and Dolph were not slow in exploring the region about their new home—and I will concisely name a few of the most interesting things they found: An old, burnt snag of a tree which had been pierced by a six pound cannon ball, fired from a boat in the river, about a quarter of a mile distant; curious heaps of very white sand, where it was supposed cranes deposited their eggs in earlier times; suspicious-looking nooks suitable for wolf and fox dens, and Dolph, on his way to Forest City with a bag of corn, had to pass by a thicket where a man had been murdered by a highwayman only a short time before, in fact while the Enlakes were living on the other side of the river. You may be sure, as he was alone (except for the old mare he rode) he felt very timid at that point, albeit the sun shone cheerily.

One day in February, while a warm wind from the south was thawing the ice rapidly, a message came from Bigelow (eight to twelve miles distant—as variously estimated, according to the condition of the tortuous, ever-varying road, and the temper of the traveler) that Grandma Goodway was very sick, likely to die.

Mr. and Mrs. Enlake hurriedly prepared themselves to go to her, but it seemed necessary that some one should remain to do the feeding; so the task fell upon the two younger children along. Dolph and Dick felt cheerful enough as they watched the old farm wagon speeding away; but when it was no longer in sight they immediately began to realize the sensation vulgarly named "the blues."

The "prophecy" continually troubled the mind of the eldest. And suddenly, near noon I think, there was a loud rapping and cracking noise in the river, crashing and reverberating from shore to shore—then the whole, mighty expanse of ice moved, swiftly down stream, the edges breaking into large cakes wherever a promontory or other firm obstruction extended outward. Huge snags far out in the channel were snapped off like slender, brittle icicles, while the solid shore rumbled and trembled frightfully. At last, meeting with many obstacles, the tremendous float began to crush into fragments, when the scene became still more exciting; mighty trees, limbs, roots and all, were forced upward, "end over end" like chaff in a hurricane, sometimes hurled half out of the water, when the great bunch of roots, like a failed monster of old, would poise for a moment many feet above the surging mass below, then go down with a plunge; cakes large enough to make a car load heaped clear out of the water; and so many were forced upon the shore that they made a continually changing ice wall from five to ten feet high, and extending over the low sand-bar often perhaps 50 feet toward the higher bank, on which stands the Enlake cabin. It was a sublime sight, one which words are powerless to picture. But probably many of my readers have witnessed the same scene, or scenes like it, somewhere along that river, or on the Mississippi—though I doubt if the latter can quite equal the former in the grandeur of its breaking up period.

This event added to the despondency of the elder boy. However, at a little after noon, he made a corn-cake (forgetting to put any salt in it), fried a few eggs, and the two ate heartily. But afterward the feeling of dread and gloominess so increased that he concluded to leave and follow his parents if he could persuade Dick to do so, too; which he found very difficult, for the younger lad was both firm and fearless; though he finally consented, very reluctantly, when his older brother declared, with an assumption of great wisdom, that the ice was going to dam up the river and thus cause it to overflow.

Really, it did seem like it, the way the great cakes piled on top of each other, in certain places crowding some down to the bottom, beyond a doubt. Now and then a cake would dart up edgewise, well covered with mud.

Secretly, Dolph had other reasons besides fear and despondency for wishing to "desert his post"—one was, he dearly loved grandma.

"We'll feed the hogs and the calf good, if it ain't time yet, so they won't suffer till we all come back," he said. The mere thought of "the calf" always amused the two boys; they had been naughty enough to tease him until he had become actually dangerous, and always ready to fight anything. Once while Mrs. Enlake was milking, the white calf came at her so ferociously that Mr. Enlake was compelled to defend her with an ox, which he broke over the enemy's head before he conquered him. Another time, when Dolph was carrying a half bushel measure with some "muffins" in it, the calf came at him (after getting down on his knees and driving his white face—as he always did before attacking on), and when he held out the measure, as a shield, the bottom of which was an inch thick, the bull's hard head bursted through it as if it had been an egg shell.

"Won't the wolves get us if we start up there through the woods?" asked Dick—the sun was now but an hour high. "For it'll take us till midnight to get to grandma's, the road is so muddy, and so long."

"We'll take this ox an' fight 'em off!" declared Dolph, picking up the mate to the broken ox.

"It's too big to carry so far," objected Dick.

"We'll take 'turn about' carryin' it," said Dolph. "But if a wolf should happen to jump at us when we've got it, you just hand it to me an' I'll do the fightin'! I'll mow 'em down all around!" and at that moment the youthful warrior really felt equal to such an emergency.

There was great danger of losing the way, for the road was very uncertain, and many others turned into and out of it all along; yet, trusting to chance, they trudged along in the mire mud, sometimes through mud so deep and tough that it pulled their boots off! Dolph thought it extremely comical at one time when, looking back, he saw little Dick holding the "ears" of his boots with both hands while trying to take another step forward! They both were compelled to reach back at every step and hold the back boot on, in passing one of the worst parts of the road. (The natives call that sort of mud *gumbo*.) It was now dark, and they had not finished half of their six-mile journey, yet they pushed on persistently, avoiding the mud as much as possible, and inquiring of every traveler they met:

"How far is it from here to Bigelow?"

The first they met answered "Eight miles," and rode on past; the second said, "Six miles;" the third, "Twelve miles!—an' good, long ones, too! Goin' that to-night?"

Think how discouraging!—the farther they went, the farther still the desired haven seemed away from them.

"That last feller was a stranger here an' don't know how the folks measure miles," cheerfully uttered Dick. "I'll warrant we ain't more than four miles, now from grandma's!" And he was correct.

At last, thoroughly exhausted, they saw the welcome light from grandma's window, and exclaimed joyfully:

"They haven't gone to bed yet! Good, good!"

"Let's slip into the yard right still, and go around to the back window and peep in an' see 'prise 'em!" said Dolph. "Grandma's better—I hear her talking! Won't they be surprised to see us!"

Their surprise was equally surprised, indeed. Grandma thought she beheld Dolph's ghost pass the window, and he heard her say so. The presence of her daughter and son-in-law had buoyed her up somewhat.

When the lads entered the small but cosy cottage (which contained but two rooms) they produced an exhilarating commotion, be sure. Old grandpa welcomed them in his gruff, hearty manner, grandma feebly but kindly smiled, and Aunt Nancy made sport of them, and called them cowards and father and mother scolded them for risking the dangers they had, providentially perhaps, come safely through.

In spite of all this, they were glad they had come. And next day they had a "fine time" with cousin Viola, who was about the age of Dolph, and lived with her grandparents. But what pleased the lads more than anything else, was to sit near grandpa at night and listen to his ghost, witch and goblin tales.

When they started home, Dolph half expected to find the house washed away. But the river had not taken it, and I don't believe it has yet. And if the "False Prophet" happens to read this story, or hear of it, he will laugh.

WHAT A SMILE DID.

Gertrude White, a sweet little girl about 9 years old, lived in a little red brick house in our village. She was a great favorite in Cherryville, but she had one tr

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscriptions or business. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

GLANDERS.—Does any one know of a cure for the glanders in horses? If so, do not fail to send it in immediately, as we are losing scores of horses in this state with that disease this year. JESSE HUCKINS, Tulare county, California.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH THEM?—I am a reader of the BLADE and would like to know what is the matter with my chickens and what to do for them. The feathers are all coming off their heads, and they are moping around. They eat heartily. I have fed them well and have a warm place for them to roost. Mrs. M. C. TAYLOR, Dego, Cass county, Indiana.

HEN HOUSE.—Would like some of the readers of the BLADE to give a plan for a warm and cheap hen house that is handy and has a sitting and laying room that is warm and handy.—C., Dushville, Mich.

THE SUGAR BEET.—Will some one tell me how to raise the sugar beet, and what its qualities are for milch cows and other stock? What kind of ground will produce best? What is seed worth and where can it be had?—JAMES JONTZ, Silver Lake, Ind. [Send to any reliable seedsman.—ED.]

GNAWING MICE.—What is good for apple trees that have been gnawed by the mice around the lower part.—DAVID MARTIN, Oakland, Ill.

WORMS.—Will some of the readers of the BLADE be so kind as to send me, through the BLADE, a recipe for worms of all kinds in horses, as I cannot find a remedy for the same.—West Lima, Richland county, Wis.

CHICKEN DISEASE.—I wish to know through the BLADE if you can tell what a certain disease is among fowls, especially chickens. Ours have something similar to this: Their feet turn under them and they have no use of their legs. They seem to have a good appetite. They eat all the time. What is good for the complaint?—A. WING, Blackhawk.

Answers to Inquiries.

HOW TO MIX VARIETIES OF CORN—AN OLD GAME.—"J. C," Wenona, Ill., asks: "Can any one inform me how two varieties of corn mix?" All that is necessary is that the pollen (powder from the tassel) of one variety shall fall on the silk of the other at the proper time. The wind aids in the work. It can be done artificially. Of course "J. C." knows that the tassel is the male flower, and the silk is the female part. An article in the last BLADE, entitled "A Novel Enterprise," written by "Mrs. G. W. R.," is, without doubt, a game to swindle every one who sends for the directions. It is the old game with another name, at Zanesville, Ohio, and costs 25 cents. About $2 out is what you will get.—THOMAS MERKWELL, Wauseon. ["Mrs. A. B.," who makes inquiry, will please make note of the latter part of the above.—ED.]

Dan T. Miller, Seymour, Mo., D. H Russell, Montana, and a subscriber, Michigan: Cannot say where the seed you inquire about can be obtained.—ED.

J. H. EBY, North Robinson, O., writes to caution readers of the BLADE that Mrs. Lizzie Colton is not reliable—that there can be no such results obtained as she asserts. "I am a bee keeper," he says, "and would be sorry to have any one gulled."

HOT BEDS—FENCING FOR POULTRY.—I will answer some inquiries. As to making hot beds, I take a two inch plank, sixteen feet long and twelve inches wide for one side, and a plank eight inches wide and sixteen feet long for the other side. I take a twelve foot plank, twelve inches wide and cut in two for the ends, that makes a bed 6x16 feet and makes a drop of four inches for the sash. I then dig where I want it to sit, and raise up the twelve inch, or wide side, so as to make the glass pitch eight inches. Now I get inside and dig out eighteen or twenty inches of ground and bank it around the outside. Then my bed is ready for the sash. Sash made 3x6 feet will cover it with an inch strip between each sash, 10x18 glass is a good size for it. A few days before I want to put in my seeds, I put in about fifteen inches of good horse manure, well stamped down, (get new manure that is heating, as old manure will not do) now put in four inches of good rich dirt, and put on sash, and let it warm up. I put my seeds in the bed last spring, April 1 and May 1 they were plenty large to set. They will grow in four weeks sufficiently large if your bed is a good one. I have made frames and covered them with paper flour sacks and given them a coat of linseed oil to use on bed for cabbage. Tomatoes and cabbage ought not to be raised in the same bed, as tomatoes want more heat than cabbage can stand. When the plants up stairs want to be aired every day by opening the sash. As to fencing for poultry, I have never found anything better than lath. I fence for my Plymouth Rocks in this way: Set my posts the same as for board fence; I put a wide board to bottom and a fence board up two feet from the top, of wide boards and put my lath three inches apart, and nail them near the top of the bottom boards. That will make you a fence nearly five feet high. For Leghorns, I put on two fence boards and use half a lath higher, and if that does not keep them, I cut the points of the feathering off one wing. One hundred hens can be kept on half an acre of land, if they have plenty of feed and water and a good place for roosts in summer. A good cure for roup is to feed your poultry well, and put a good supply of red pepper in their feed and not crowd them in their roosts. There is no fowl that I ever have kept that will lay as many eggs as the Brown Leghorn. P. B. CRANDALL, Walworth, Wis.

HOT BEDS—Thomas J. Botts, Ogallalla Neb., for information how to make a hot bed, read answer of P. B. Crandall, in this issue.—ED.

OSAGE ORANGE.—Please let me say to "Xenia," of Cordoria, Ill., that he need not try to raise Osage Orange from cuttings. Gather the apples in spring, (the more they freeze the better) prepare a tub of warm water and a wash-board. Rub the apples on the board until seed is separated from its surroundings, plant whilst moist in clean ground, cover shallow, cultivate well, and he will succeed. At one year's growth transplant to where he wants the fence. I speak from a thirty years experience.—M. J. BURR, Charlton, Lucas county, Iowa.

Hints on Poultry Raising.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In the BLADE of March 5, under this heading, I find a communication from "Rush," which I endorse as far as it goes. I will venture some further hints to those who only keep a limited number of fowls—say about 50 hens—30 good large hens, such as Plymouth Rocks or Brahmas, and twenty of some good laying variety, such as the Leghorns. You can at least get far more satisfactory results than if you kept a large flock. The first requisite is good fowls, the next a good place to keep them, and last, but not least, constant wakefulness and plenty of egg and bone producing food. Now the first step is getting ready as early in spring as you can, or as soon as the weather will permit. I begin as soon as it gets a little warm to increase the feed, giving them as much of grain that I can get, and meat and mash of potatoes, and corn meal and plenty each of cabbage or other green feed, good, clean water and straw or oats that is not threshed, to give them employment, and a chance to hide their nests, for they are inclined to hide the nests in the spring. Now as soon as hay comes in, the more the better, I give each thirteen or fifteen eggs, according to the weather and size of the hen. Always put earth in each nest and then put in fine chaff. Watch closely that the hens do not leave their nests. Supply the hens with plenty of feed and clean water and a dirt bath. I do not disturb my hens while hatching only to take out the shells and put the chicks with one hen and eggs with the balance of them. I shut her with the chicks till all are hatched out. I then take hen and chicks, put them into a coop in the hen house, if it is not warm and dry, then give the hen all the grain, mash and water she wants. Then give stale bread soaked in milk or hard boiled egg chopped fine to the chicks when they are about 24 hours old, and feed nothing else till they are three days old. Then begin feeding millet seed and cracked grain. Keep the hen in the coop till the chicks are ten days old. Then if the hen roves around much when you let her out, shut her in a small yard. Set all the hens that you are going to, as early as you can. Then your cocks will at Christmas bring you good prices, and your pullets will begin to lay early in winter. I would like to have "Ruth" give her way of constructing her hen coops and small movable yards, and also about the care of chicks, and would like to see a communication each week from a farmer or some of the family about poultry keeping, if the editor is willing.—C., Dushville, Mich.

Sheep, Wolves and Dogs.

I have a very good remedy for the killing of sheep by dogs. Nothing provokes a man so much as to kill his dog. Whenever a sheep of mine is killed in the pasture, I consider, for the sake of peace, that it is wolves that have done it. I leave my dead sheep where I found it and place a lot of strychnine in it in order to catch the wolves when they return. By some accident I find a large number of my neighbor's dogs lying on the premises. My neighbors loose their dogs, and regret that their good, honest dogs should be eating poisoned mutton that I had placed in my pasture for wolves. This treatment has made a wonderful reform in dogs in my neighborhood. The large Newfoundland, the Shepherd and the rat-terrier have sole possession of my region. The spaniel has lost his vocation there.—*John Wentworth in Chicago Tribune.*

Pruning Apple Orchards in Bearing.

Before the hurry of the spring work begins, the orchard should—as it too frequently does not—receive the prompt attention that its importance demands. If the trees are not pruned and the eggs of noxious insects destroyed before the close of this month, it is not likely to be attended to at all. There is a "best time to do all things," but more than one thing at a time cannot be properly performed.

HOW TO PRUNE AND TRIM.

My experience in this latitude (40th degree) is that the best time, all things considered, is from the first to the twentieth of March. In this case, the wounds are made but a short time before the healing process begins. If I resided south of the latitude indicated, I should begin to prune earlier, and if north of it, later, being governed in both cases by the locality, earliness and lateness of the season.

At the period mentioned the branches are more free from sap, and the wood is more solid than at any other time of year, so that there is less danger of rot than when the sap is circulating freely, unless it be at a time when the wheat crop is ripening and not a moment of time can be spared from the pressing labors incident to the approach of harvest.

The most distinguished fruit growers and orchardists, almost without exception, approve the practice of pruning as soon as the severe frosts are over and before the sap starts in the spring. The late Dr. John A. Warder, Mr. P. Barry, J. J. Thomas and William Saunders, the veteran superintendent of the experimental garden and grounds at Washington, D. C., are among the persons referred to.

HOW TO PRUNE.

When cutting off large limbs, two inches or more in diameter, I saw on the underside first, and then saw from above. Where I have no assistance to support the limb just before it is severed, I leave a stub from one to two feet in length, and then saw that off close to the trunk of the tree or large limb in such a way and at such an angle as to expose as little surface as possible. I make it a rule to pare the edges, using a sharp drawing-knife for the purpose. A thin, broad chisel, if kept very sharp, answers the same purpose. For cutting off limbs less than two inches in diameter, I use a steel chisel mane expressly for pruning. It has an iron socket, in which to put a long or short handle. An iron ferrule is put on the end of the handle, and a small, beveled, knot maul is made to strike the end of the handle, and thus cut off the limb neatly and smoothly. The chisel itself is two and one-half inches in width and three in length, is beveled back on both sides about one and one-half inches, so that it will penetrate the wood easily and leave a smooth cut. The cutting edge is curved, the chisel being half an inch longer at the outer edge than in the center of its convex cutting edge. Any blacksmith can make one. Most shears are objectionable for cutting off limbs as large as can be cut with them, as the bark is bruised opposite the cutting edge of the tool.

BEST COVERING FOR THE WOUNDS.

Gum-shellac dissolved to the consistency of thick paint in alcohol, is considered to be the best. A coating of it, promptly applied to the cut surface, protects the wound both from bleeding and decay. Take any wide mouthed bottle or fruit jar, partly fill it with alcohol, and throw in as much of the gum-shellac as will easily dissolve and leave a free, shining fluid. It requires from two to three days to properly dissolve it. To apply it, use a brush, the handle of which must be well fitted into a good cork, so that the alcohol will not evaporate and leave the shellac too thick to spread easily.

The next best preparation is a paint composed of white lead and very little boiled linseed oil. What I have used most is grafting wax, made of two parts of tallow, three of rosin and three of beeswax. I apply with a brush, keeping the wax slightly warmed by means of a small lamp beneath the dish which holds the wax and brush.—*Farm and Fireside.*

How to Keep Apples.

A New York commission merchant claims that to keep apples is the only sure method of preserving them in full flavor from season to season. He says, however, that once frozen, they must not be moved or subjected to a rapid thawing process, but allowed to stand where they are and be covered up to exclude the light, until the gradual warmth of spring draws the frost out of everything. He claims to put fragrant, full-flavored Baldwins that have been frozen, in a dish with this year's harvest apples. The plan is worth a trial.

Fruit House.

An Illinois horticulturist last year constructed a fruit house which proved so successful that it is now being taken as a model throughout the country. It is designed on the scientific principle, and costs very little. The walls are double, being composed of two thicknesses of boards within and without. The intervening space, two and a half feet wide, is packed as closely as possible with straw. Above are two sets of rafters, three feet apart, with boards on their upper sides, and the space between them completely filled with straw. Over all is a cheap board roof. Inside we are told, the temperature remains approximately the same the whole year round. When the thermometer is "perspiring" at 95 degrees in the shade, the fruit house appears in contrast like an ice cellar. In the depth of winter the spirited proprietor wades through the snow to select fruit for market, and finds the fragrant atmosphere inside "agreeably warm," and his apples "as sound as when taken off the trees months before."

One Acre in Fruit.

Some will say it takes too long to wait for the returns or profits from land planted in fruit trees. I propose a plan that will, in a measure, obviate that difficulty. Check off a piece of land as large as you propose to devote to apple culture—35 or 40 feet each way—and plant one tree in each check; then plant a good variety of standard pear in the center of the four apple trees—that is, the two trees of the first and second rows—which will always leave ample room for an upright grower, as the standard pear is; then plant out dwarf cherry trees between the apple trees which way, and so continue until as large a space is occupied as desired. The balance of the land can be devoted to strawberries or vegetables, if for no other purpose than good cultivation of the orchard alone would well repay; but you would begin to derive a profit in the first year, and continue gradually, year by year, until the space so occupied would be the best paying spot on the the premises, and would not be exchanged for double the land occupied in any other commodity. If the trees were set 30 feet apart each way, it would require 48 apple trees, 35 standard pears and 82 dwarf cherries to the acre. If set 40 feet, which is probably the better distance, and the only difference is, it would require a little more land. It is much easier to cultivate, fertilize and care for 165 trees on one acre than it would be to have them scattered over three or four acres. When the apple trees need the ground, which will be several years, the wood of cherry may be removed, the planter having already realized his profit on them. Consider the plan, and when you order your nursery stock give it a trial.—*L. E. R., in Home and Farm.*

Arrange of Fields.

During seeding time farmers often wish to make an accurate estimate of the amount of land in a field. The accompanying table has been found useful and convenient for the purpose, and may be cut out and preserved for future reference:

5 yards wide by 968 long contains an acre.
10 yards wide by 484 long contains an acre.
20 yards wide by 242 long contains an acre.
40 yards wide by 121 long contains an acre.
70 yards wide by 69½ long contains an acre.
80 yards wide by 60¾ long contains an acre.
60 feet wide by 726 long contains an acre.
110 feet wide by 397 long contains an acre.
130 feet wide by 363 long contains an acre.
220 feet wide by 198 long contains an acre.
240 feet wide by 181¾ long contains an acre.
440 feet wide by 99 long contains an acre.

Churning by Electricity.

Another wonderful use has recently been discovered for electricity. Electrodes connected with a dynamo of the power of 40 ordinary Daniell cells, were put into 45 gallons of fresh milk, and in exactly four and one half minutes, the fluid was churned and the butter had risen to the surface. Its quality was perfect, and the quantity was fully equal to that obtained in the ordinary way.

News of the Week.

Maj. Burke Thinks the South will Stand a Poor Show Under Civil Service Rules.

Maj. E. A. Burke of New Orleans exposition fame is credited with a discovery concerning the civil service rules which is causing some excitement, and is being used to stir up sentiment against the civil service law. The regulations which have been adopted by the civil service commissioners provide that no person shall be permitted to be an applicant for clerical positions in the postoffice department who is over 35 years and that no person shall be permitted to make application for a position in the treasury department who is over 45, unless in either case the applicant may chance to have been an honorably discharged Union soldier or sailor. Strict interpretation of this rule would exclude any person who was in the Confederate army from any clerical position in the postoffice department if he was more than 11 years of age in 1860, or from service under the treasury if he was more than 21 years of age when the war began.

The treasury and postal service in the South include a majority of the offices to which Southern applicants would aspire through the medium of the civil-service commission, and a large percentage of applicants would naturally be ex-Confederates. Mr. Dorman B. Eaton, of the civil-service commission, was interrogated on the subject. He said the point was a new and surprising one to him. While the statement was virtually correct in part the conclusion that any discrimination against ex-Confederates is made was entirely unjustified and preposterous. Limitation as to age had proved eminently wise and proper. Any change in them would be made to the detriment of the service. The civil-service regulations do not in any way discriminate in favor of Union soldiers or sailors except as the statutes require, and do not discriminate against Confederate soldiers at all. It is true that nobody who was eleven years of age when the war broke out can enter the postal service, and the requirement is entirely just. Anybody who was much over that age at that time is disqualified for efficient service as letter carrier now.

A Mormon Organ Admits that there is a Split on the Question of Polygamy.

The Salt Lake church organ breaks silence for the first time on the rumor of the coming abrogation of polygamy at the spring conference. It argues against it, but does not absolutely deny it, admitting at the same time that a portion of the church favors the step. It closes a long editorial saying: "Members of the church who feel and talk favorably for the abrogation of doctrinal points are the reverse of strong. They probably belong to a class who believe in the fullness of the Gospel as restored through Joseph Smith, and almost trust they didn't, or at least that it was not true. They would like to do the will of God, providing it is strictly in accordance with their own. They wish to adhere to the church because they cannot rid themselves of the conviction that it is the power of God unto salvation, but they would like its doctrines and ways more in conformation with those of the world, that every species of friction which causes discomfort and personal disadvantage might be as far ordered. In fact, they are conservative Mormons, another term for men who, if the Church of Christ were manipulated by them, would doubtless adopt a policy of giving up religious rights piecemeal until every distinguishing feature between saints and the world would disappear, and they would be loved all over the world, because they would be swallowed up by the world, which loves its own. It would result in another universal apostasy similar to that which took place shortly subsequent to the time of Christ's earthly mission. But coming back to the starting point, all anticipations and predictions regarding the reception of the revelations of the church are needless conjectures. The faithful who seek to know and do the will of God will not be shaken of their purpose; neither will they abandon their religious principles in whole or in part under any kind of pressure whatever. They would hold to their integrity in full expectation of sooner or later beholding the salvation of God."

Pork Packing Statistics.

The annual compilations of the Cincinnati *Price Current* in regard to pork packing in the West for the winter season ending March 1, have been completed for all the interior points and await returns from Chicago and St. Louis for an exact final statement. These places being closely approximated the *Price Current* arrives at the results which appear below, showing the total number of hogs packed at seven large cities, Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, Indianapolis and Louisville, to be 4,630,000, compared with 3,867,485 last year.

The interior points have packed 1,835,177 hogs; compared with 1,534,579 last year. The total number for all points is 6,465,000 hogs; compared with 5,402,064 last year, making an increase of 1,063,000 hogs. The average weight is about 12½ pounds heavier gross, or 5 per cent., and the average yield of lard gains about two pounds per hog as compared with last year.

An interesting feature of the *Price Current's* review of the exhibit as to the stocks of provisions in the west on March 1, which shows 56,357 barrels of pork more than a year ago, 7,358 tierces of lard and 82,000,000 pounds increase in meats. The total stock of the product is 453,000,000 pounds, compared with 363,000,000 in 1884, 478,000,000 in 1883, 476,000,000 in 1882, 400,000,000 in 1881, and 300,000,000 in 1880. The largest winter packing was recorded six years ago, when the total was 7,480,000 hogs, or 1,015,000 hogs more than the past winter.

The War in New Mexico.

A Springer, N. M., special of Wednesday says: By order of Pres. Cleveland a detachment of the 10th infantry arrived this afternoon and escorted to Los Vegas for safe keeping the besieged officers, Lee, Kimberly and Hixenbaugh, slayers of three desperadoes, Rafers, Currier and Red River Tom, in their attack on the officers in jail Monday last. With many of the cowboy avengers left town last night, many remained, determined to avenge the death of their comrades. As soon as the officers made their appearance the latter were advised; hence the request of the governor for a military escort out of town. On the arrival of the train the inhabitants flocked to the housetops. The greatest excitement prevailed, as it was expected an ambush would be made upon the soldiers. No demonstration was made, however. The train arrived at Las Vegas at 8 this evening. The desperado Currie was the same who shot and killed the actor Porter, some years ago at Marshall, Tex., while the latter was trying to save some ladies from insult.

Only $100,000,000.

A Dayton special says: William Arnold, a shoe merchant of this city, is in receipt of a letter containing some startling information which promises a fall in leading to the ownership of an estate valued at $100,000,000. The letter was written by L. L. Hyne, a brother-in-law of Arnold, who is a prominent commission merchant of Philadelphia. He says Mr. Arnold's wife's mother, whose maiden name was Mitchell, would be, if living, the legal heir-at-law to the Townsley estate of England, valued at $100,000,000. Mrs. Arnold's mother dead, her children, De Witt C. Arnold and Mrs. Annie May Blackerd, both of this city, are the living heirs-at-law of the grandmother and the representatives of her branch of the Mitchell family. He also says that a relative of the family lives at Springfield, O., and another some place in New York. He speaks hopefully of proving that that branch of the family can establish a claim that will be recognized as the legal one, and advises Mr. Arnold to make an immediate search for dates and facts relating to the history of the Mitchell family.

After a $20,000 Reward.

H. F. Yodasco, a special agent of the police of the City of Mexico, is in Macon, Ga., on the trail of a bank robber for whom $20,000 reward is offered. Two months ago, in the City of Mexico, a banking firm was robbed by one of the employes of a money equivalent to $188,000. No publicity was given, but secret steps were at once taken to apprehend the robber. The detective police of the City of Mexico undertook the case and ascertained that the robber had escaped into the United States. Mr. Yodasco and two assistants got on the man's trail and followed him. In Chicago they lost the trail and have searched all the cities in the country trying to recover it until a week ago. About that time it was learned that he was in the South. Mr. Yodasco immediately went to Nashville, where he learned at a hotel that a man of like appearance to the robber had stayed there two days and then left for Chattanooga. He was followed and traced to Rome, Ga., and thence to Macon.

The Chicago Election Frauds.

Emery A. Storrs succeeded Saturday in having an order issued restraining the United States marshal from taking Mackin and Gallagher to the penitentiary before the 24th. In the meantime a motion for a writ of error is being argued, and will probably be decided Monday.

The Capitol of New Jersey Destroyed.

Two explosions were heard in the Quartermaster-general's office on the first floor at the northwest corner of the State house at Trenton, N. J., at 3 o'clock Saturday. The explosions were followed by flames that shot through the windows, and in ten minutes the apartments were in ruins. The flames followed the steep steps to the floor above, and quickly set on fire the offices of the clerk in chancery. From these the conflagration extended to the geological museum, third floor. In this were many valuable state relics, but the most valuable were sent to the New Orleans exposition a month ago. The battle flags were rescued by the firemen at the risk of their lives. The sword and saddle of Gen. Kearney were destroyed. The fire then moved back toward the dome, and it looked as though the supreme court room, chancery court room and legislative chambers would have to go. Books and documents were removed hastily from the offices of the comptroller, state treasurer and secretary of state. The fire was finally checked at 7 o'clock.

In the chancery vaults exceedingly valuable papers relating to thousands of estates were kept. The vaults are not burned, but are believed to be full of water, which will cause almost as much damage as fire. The loss will not fall below $100,000. The part destroyed is the facade of the original state house, built in 1795. Only the museum, the quartermaster general's office and the chancery office were completely destroyed. The other departments are somewhat damaged by water. The chancery and supreme court rooms, and the Senate and Assembly chambers remain intact. The entire building was worth $500,000. There is a liberal insurance on the structure.

The explosion in the quartermaster's room is thought to have been caused by confined gas, which in some way ignited.

Salt Discoveries in Western New York.

The well on the Francis farm, just west of East Aurora, Erie county, has struck a belt of solid salt 65 feet thick. This "find" knocks in the head the theories of the scientists regarding the salt bed in Western New York. Down to the depth of 1,350 feet the geological formations are reported to be almost identical with those of the oil regions in Pennsylvania. At this depth a belt of solid salt was struck, which further drilling proved to be 65 feet in thickness. The brine stands in the well several hundred feet deep, and is rich in salt. Fifteen pounds of brine taken from the well, carefully evaporated, showed about 50 per cent. of salt. There seems to be no limit to the quantity of brine. The pumping out of several barrels does not reduce the quantity in the well, or lower the height at which it stands.

Sunday Amusements in Louisville.

Wm. Dobson, a laborer, separated from his wife a short while ago, leaving a child with her. Sunday evening he went to the house, on the corner of Preston and Main streets, to get the child. Since the separation the wife has been living with Pat Murphy, a laborer. Dobson drew a knife and cut Murphy in the head and abdomen. His wife then gave Murphy a hatchet, and he began hacking Dobson over the head, knocking him insensible and chopping his head almost to pieces. When found by the officers both men, nearly dead from the wounds, were taken to the hospital, where they are expected to die at any moment.

In a fight with two unknown men in a house of prostitution, Joseph Margu, ex-convict, was fatally stabbed in the abdomen.

The Value of a Drunken Husband.

The widow of Casper Bulleier sued the Manhattan Railway company in the Common Pleas for the loss of her husband, who was killed on January 29, 1885, by falling between the cars on an elevated train while attempting to get off at the Seventy-sixth street station. Bulleier had quarreled with the brakeman, Thomas O'Brien, asserting that the latter had not called out when the train arrived at Eighty-fourth street, and the plaintiff's witnesses testified that the brakeman pushed Bulleier when he was leaving the train. O'Brien denies this, and asserted that Bulleier was drunk. Chief Justice Daly charged the jury that it was the duty of the company to protect drunken as well as sober passengers. The jury gave the plaintiff a verdict for $2,000.

Mysterious Cattle Disease.

Word has been received of a new and singular disease, which has appeared among the cattle in Sullivan county, Ind., and is causing considerable alarm among farmers. A stockman named Jackson Rich lost two head, and his neighbors several each. Its first manifestation of disease is a swelling in the hind leg, which becomes feverish, and extends upward until the entire quarter becomes affected. It sometimes extends to the fore quarter before death ensues, producing lameness and death in about twenty hours. In skinning a carcass, the flesh under the affected parts has a bruised appearance, as if decomposition has already commenced. It is not known what the disease is, nor what treatment should be used.

Cattle Sixty-two Hours Without Food or Water.

The Humane society of Pittsburg have entered suit in the United States court against the Pennsylvania Railway Company, alleging that the recent act of congress, which provides heavy penalties for all public carriers of live stock for failure to properly care for animals during transportation, has been shamelessly disregarded, the defendant company having allowed live stock shipped from Chicago to be on the road 62 hours without food, water or rest. The suit is the first one, and was brought at the suggestion of the agent of the National Humane society. Should the plaintiffs win the case an attempt will be made to enforce the act in all parts of the United States.

Beecher in the South.

An immense crowd of people assembled at the depot at Knoxville, Tenn., to meet Henry Ward Beecher. Upon his arrival he was greeted with loud cheers. The distinguished speaker lectured to the biggest crowd ever seen in Staub's Opera House, people coming from miles to hear him. His subject, "The Real of the Common people," was applauded scores of times during the lecture. In a brief interview Mr. Beecher stated that he was on a tour of observation, to learn more about the manners and customs of the people of the South. He would talk but little on politics, but thought that Cleveland's administration would be a grand, solid success.

The Faith Cure a Failure.

The wife of Rev. Mr. Parry, pastor of the Free Methodist church, of Sycamore, Ill., died Friday. She had been suffering about one week from premature childbirth, during which time she was attended by a physician. Her people being firm believers in the efficacy of prayer, and discouraged at her progress, though the physician considered her case hopeful, discharged the medical attendant and sought a faith cure. A sister claimed the Lord had come to her while on a railroad train and told her that prayer alone could save the sick lady. Two days after the resorting to prayer the woman died.

"A Painful Surprise."

The Executive committee of the Civil Service Reform association of Maryland adopted a resolution, saying "the selection of Eugene Higgins for the responsible position of appointment clerk in the treasury department has been a painful surprise to this association and all friends of honest government in the state of Maryland, and is explicable only on the supposition that the secretary of the treasury was ignorant of the character and antecedents of the person chosen; that the Civil Service Reform association of Maryland urgently suggests his immediate removal therefrom."

Pork Packing at Chicago.

Howard White & Co.'s review of the pork packing industry at Chicago for the year ended March 1, 1885, shows the aggregate number of hogs slaughtered for packing purposes during that period was 4,228,000; the number of cattle slaughtered during the same period was 1,270,000 head, 70 per cent. of which was required for the dressed beef trade.

Extraordinary Hemp Crops.

Messrs. Barkley and Steele, farmers, claim the champion yield in hemp crop this season over the records of Woolford, Fayette and other great hemp counties in Kentucky. They raised 55,000 pounds in 37 acres. Another piece of ground produced the phenomenal growth of 2,000 pounds to the acre.

The Boomers Booming.

Gen. Hatch telegraphs the war department that about 500 Oklahoma boomers have congregated at Coffeeville, Kas., with the intention of moving into the territory. He has sent a force to intercept them.

State Elections in Ohio.

The Ohio legislature has adopted a resolution for the submission of a constitutional amendment to change the time of state elections from October to November.

Another Black Eye for Woman Suffrage.

The Connecticut Senate—12 to 5—rejected the House bill giving woman suffrage in school districts.

A Lady and Four Men Killed, and Several Men Seriously Injured.

The fire which destroyed the Langham hotel, Chicago, Saturday night, proved much more dreadful in the loss of life and physical injuries entailed than was supposed. It is now known that at least five persons were killed and four injured. Just before the south wall of the hotel fell upon the Faxon building, a number of persons besides those of the fire insurance patrol were inside the latter building assisting to save goods, as no immediate danger was apprehended. There is no means of knowing just how many of these volunteer helpers were in the structure at the time, but the excavations have proceeded to the extent which justifies the hope that all the dead have been found.

As far as is known, those at work in the Faxon building when crushed by the falling hotel walls, were the following: Capt. Edward Shepard, James Boyd, Knute Thime, Patrick Mullens, John Walsh and Frederick Jones, all of the fire insurance patrol. Wm. Bean, piano tuner, and John Hennessy, clerk, both employed in the building. Mullins and Thime, being near the rear of the building, were forced out through one of the windows by the rush of air as the building fell, and not dangerously hurt.

Capt. Shepard and Boyd were pinned down by the falling timbers, and rescued blive about midnight, both seriously hurt, but it is believed they will recover. Walsh and Jones were taken out about 1 o'clock Sunday morning, both crushed to death. Bean was alive when found and taken to the county hospital, where he died. The body of Hennessy was recovered at 6 p. m. Soon after the walls fell the wreck took fire, and the firemen turned several streams on the blazing mass to save their comrades from being roasted to death, though at the imminent risk of drowning them. The water was ice cold and drenched the poor imprisoned fellows, chilling them to the marrow. Mrs. Belknap, who was killed by jumping from the upper windows, was the widow of Col. Belknap, who died some years ago at New Orleans. She has many friends in Cincinnati.

The escape of Mrs. J. A. Murray and her child was marvelous. The lady occupied a room on the fifth floor, and was unaware of danger until too late to attempt to descend the stairways or reach the fire escape, but at each floor found the hole in the grating too small to admit of the passage of herself and infant, and was therefore compelled four times, with the flames bursting around her, to seat the child upon the platform, lower herself over the edge and reach up for the little one. Mrs. Murray reached the ground without assistance, and a quarter of an hour afterward had wholly recovered from the effects of her terrible experience.

The United States and Central America.

The injunction of secrecy has been removed from the following resolution, introduced by Edmunds last Friday, and agreed to by the Senate:

"WHEREAS, The Senate of the United States has learned that the government of the republic of Guatemala has set on foot, or threatens to set on foot, an invasion of the territories of the republics of Nicaragua, Costa Rica and San Salvador, with the professed object of consolidating them into one government of republics of Central America by force of arms and against the wishes of the several republics concerned; and, whereas, there is pending between the United States and the republic of Nicaragua a treaty providing for the construction of an inter-oceanic canal across the continent and in the republic of Nicaragua for the general benefit of all the Central American republics as well as the United States, which treaty, it is understood, the republic of Nicaragua has ratified; therefore, be it

"*Resolved*, As the judgment of this Senate, that in view of the special and important interests of the United States, in conjunction with those of the Republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica, in the inter-oceanic transit across the continent, now in progress of adjustment, any invasion of the territory of Nicaragua or Costa Rica, by the forces of Guatemala, under the circumstances and with the purposes before stated, is regarded by the senate, and ought to be treated by the United States, as an act unfriendly and hostile, and an interference with the rights of the United States and of the Republics of Nicaragua and Costa Rica in respect to said matter."

A Great Revival in Michigan.

A Sunday special from Cardino says: The greatest revival ever known in this place is now in progress in the Methodist and Congregational churches. It began with special meetings held in the Methodist church nearly a month ago, and has increased in interest until the house is filled to overflowing almost every evening, notwithstanding the extreme cold weather and the various public amusements. About 100 conversions and reclamations have been made, and nearly half the number have already united with the church as probationers. The converts are principally young men and women, but several grey heads are included. A great deal is one to the quickening energy and zeal of the pastor, the Rev. C. B. Belmore, who has endeared himself to scores of people, regardless of creed. The Rev. J. S. Warren, an evangelist, has assisted at the altar service and led the singing. Extra services were held at the Congregational church two evenings last week and every evening this week, and were conducted by Rev. C. H. Beale, the pastor. A goodly number were brought in under conviction, although intense feeling has been experienced in both churches, little or nothing like boisterous excitement has been manifested.

The Central Pacific.

The following statement is given out from the Central Pacific office in New York: The Central Pacific company issued $10,000,000 convertible loan for the purpose of funding into a long bond the greater part of the accumulated floating debt, and to provide for the completion of the Oregon division and other additions to property. The company expended on construction and betterments during the past five years nearly $10,000,000, not included in operating expenses, and against which no stock or bonds were issued, and during the past ten years more than $14,000,000. During the same period the net funded debt was decreased by land sales and sinking fund nearly $8,000,000. The new bonds bear six per cent interest, and run 30 years. Already $3,000,000 have been taken at par by holders of the unfunded debt. Provision is made in the bonds allowing conversion of the principal sum into capital stock within eight years, but no exchange will be made at less than $60 per share.

Stephen J. Meany and the Dynamiters.

Stephen Joseph Meany, the Irish agitator, arrived in New York from London Sunday. He is one of the counsel engaged to defend Burton and Cunningham, now charged in the English courts with complicity in the London Tower dynamite explosion. Mr. Meany says there is no case against his clients, but to strengthen their defense he has come to New York to obtain certain important evidence, the precise nature of which he refuses to disclose. Mr. Meany says that while he is working on the case free of any present or prospective reward, there is a great need of a liberal fund to pay the expenses of the trial. He intimates that the government will use every effort to convict the prisoners, even though they are innocent, as the nobles demand a bloody example for political purposes.

Explosion, Fire and Loss of Life.

The boiler in Ruffner's Bros. wholesale grocery at Charleston, W. Va., exploded and set the building on fire. The fire communicated to the Hale house adjoining, destroying that building also. George Wehler, porter for the Ruffners, was killed by the explosion and his body burned. The flames spread so rapidly that the building was a wreck in a quarter of an hour. Joel Ruffner, clerk, was seriously injured by the explosion, Ruffner's will probably recover. The loss of Fitz & Woodward, proprietors of the Hale house, will be fully $50,000. The Hale house was insured for $20,000; the Ruffners were insured for $15,000.

Mrs. Crocker's Gift to Sacramento.

Mrs. E. B. Crocker, sister-in-law of Charles Crocker, president of the Southern Pacific, has informed the art association of Sacramento that she will deed an art gallery and her splendid collection of paintings to the city, provided the people will raise a fund of $100,000 in four months for the maintenance of the gallery. The required amount will be quickly subscribed. Mrs. Crocker's gift is valued at half a million dollars.

Boomers Invading Indian Territory.

Boomers are gathering from various points at Coffeyville, and leaving in squads as fast as they arrive for Oklahoma. A number of teams have arrived, and will probably leave to-day. The Coffeyville colony has a number of detachments now in Oklahoma, and more are on the road, notwithstanding the President's recent proclamation.

The "Kid" Mayor Sentenced to Ten Years' Imprisonment.

Thomas J. Navin, ex-mayor of Adrian, was arraigned in Circuit court this morning on a charge of forgery. He pleaded guilty. His offense was forging signatures to city bonds for a large sum. He was sentenced to ten years in the state prison at Jackson.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

"Jeffersonian Simplicity."

The first state reception given by Pres. Cleveland was given Tuesday night to the diplomatic corps, judiciary, army and navy, and Senate and House of Representatives. It was one of the most brilliant affairs of the kind ever held in the White House. The President, assisted by Miss Cleveland, Mrs. Hoyt, Miss Bayard, Mrs. Manning, Mrs. Endicott, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Vilas and Mrs. Lamar, received guests in the Blue room. All the members of the cabinet, except Attorney Gen. Garland, were present. Mr. Bayard presented the members of the diplomatic corps.

Very Hungry.

Nearly 1,300 letters came in the postal department mail Thursday. Col. Vilas had 500 of them, 400 asking for postoffices, and the rest asking for help to get other places. Mr. Hay, the new assistant, got 400 letters. He was at the building in the morning, consulting his predecessor, Col. Crosby. Hay is tall, spare, white-haired, snowy mustached man of very pleasant manners. He is a Tilden man, and with 50,000 postoffices to dispose of, the country will doubtless become well acquainted with him. Mr. Joslyn is still acting as assistant to Mr. Lamar, his successor, Mr. Clark, who is suffering with chills, not yet being able to assume his new duties.

The Treasury Department.

The secretary of the Treasury has appointed assistant secretaries Fairchild and Coon and assistant treasurer Graves a commission, with instructions to make an examination of the treasury department, with special reference to a simplification and improvement of the methods of doing business, and to a reduction and rearrangement of the official and clerical force.

Central America.

Sec. Whitney has sent a dispatch to Commander Mahon, of the Wachusett, at Panama, informing him that hostilities are likely to take place between some of the Central American states and Barrio which will endanger the lives and property of citizens of the United States, and directing him to proceed with his vessel to La'Union and La'Libertad and other points on the Central American coast to protect American interests. The secretary also directs Commander Mahon to protest against any attempt to cut cables or

Hendricks, McDonald and Voorhees

The political situation in Indiana is undergoing an interesting change that promises to divide the Democratic party into two distinct factions, which will contend for the supremacy during the next two years, and the senatorial election at the end of that period will probably decide the supremacy of Hendricks or McDonald. Mr. Hendricks has walked over Mr. McDonald with nails in his heels for several years, and McDonald has meekly submitted in order to avoid a breach in his party, which might endanger the interests of the whole party in the state and probably in the nation. McDonald was loyal to him in 1880 at the sacrifice of his own interests, but in 1884 Hendricks had two strings to his bow, and successfully maneuvered to get his name on the ticket. McDonald and his friends could overlook this treachery, but, when Hendricks exerted himself to keep McDonald out of the cabinet, and went so far as to circulate the story that there was something in McDonald's family relations that would make it undesirable for him to be placed in a position where the social duties that pertain to high station must be discharged, the last straw had been added to the burden of indignity inflicted by his rival. McDonald intends to accept the issue which has been thrust upon him, and will hereafter contend in fair and open field for the leadership of the Indiana Democracy.

Dan Voorhees is on the fence, but he will not remain there long after the contest opens between the other two leaders in Indiana politics. He admires McDonald and respects Hendricks. He worked hard in the struggle to carry the state for Hendricks, and harder still to get McDonald into the senatorial race. It would have been a grand thing for Voorhees to have had so firm a foothold upon which to base claims for patronage for himself and friends. Hendricks has influence with the administration, as his defeat of McDonald's cabinet aspirations demonstrated, but that influence can be of comparatively little benefit to Voorhees. He would probably prefer McDonald to Gray, as a colleague in the Senate. Gray is, like himself, at least in respect to voluminosity and facility of expression on the stump and in debate. McDonald resembles Hendricks in that he has a poor voice, and is not always an agreeable speaker.

Confirmations.

To be envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary of the United States—Edward P. Phelps, of Vermont, to Great Britain; Henry A. Jackson, of Georgia, to Mexico; Robt. R. McLane, of Maryland, to France; Benj. H. Hill, jr., United States Attorney for the Northern District of Georgia; David S. Baker, jr., United States Attorney for the District of Rhode Island.

The Union Pacific Railroad.

The report of the commissioner of railroads on the Union Pacific railroad, as revealed by the company's books, shows there was due the United States for the year 1884, under the Thurman act, $1,135,220, against which there is credited for the government for transportation, etc., $1,-155,173, leaving $47 due the government for the year. Thos. Adams says the company will pay a dividend of the $917,000 adjudged due the government by the court of claims.

More Nominations.

Henry L. Muldrow, of Mississippi, assistant secretary of the interior; Wm. A. J. Sparks, of Illinois, commissioner of the general land office; Daniel McConville, of Ohio, auditor of the treasury for the post-office department.

Notes.

Pres. Cleveland has rented a pew in the First Presbyterian church, of which Dr. Byron Sunderland is pastor. The church, pastor and members, was almost solid for Blaine, and was a strong war church.

A local paper says Sen. Gorman, ex-Sen. Davis, of West Virginia, and Mr. Scott, of Pennsylvania, will begin the publication of a new Democratic daily newspaper in this city on May, May 4. The paper is to be an administration organ.

A Sunday paper says Rep. Randall is a daily visitor at the White House. He usually calls late in the afternoon, when the President is alone. He does not send in his card like other visitors, but first calls upon Private Secretary Lamont, who ascertains if the coast is clear and then admits the Pennsylvania Congressman to the library by way of the cabinet room.

Inasmuch as Mr. Clark had not taken the oath of office, Joslyn is still assistant secretary of the interior, and has promised Sec. Lamar to remain in the office until his successor is appointed.

It is said at the White House that the President will take no action in regard to the postmastership in New York for some time.

The secretary of State is informed by the United States minister at Stockholm that the Swedish diet has voted to admit pork, all grain, flour and meat into the ports of Sweden free.

The excess of the value of exports over imports for the month ended February 28, 1885, was $11,864,241; for two months ended February 28, 1885, $144,142,140.

Owing to the great pressure for clerkships in the navy department, Sec. Whitney has prepared a circular, which will be furnished all applicants, referring them to the civil service commissioners.

Important Decision by the Supreme Court of the United States Regarding the Edmunds Act.

A decision was rendered by the Supreme court of the United States Monday in a series of five cases, known as polygamy causes, brought by certain Mormon citizens of Utah, for the purpose of getting a judicial decision as to the power of the board of commissioners appointed to register voters, under the so-called Edmunds act of March 2, 1882, to supervise elections in that territory. The complainants and appellants in these cases are Jesse J. Murphy, Mary Ann M. Pratt, Mildred E. and Alfred Randall, Ellen C. and Hiram B. Clawson, and James M. Barlow. The defendants and appellees are Alex. Ramsey and others, constituting the territorial board of commissioners, and certain registration officers appointed by them. The question raised by the suits is whether the board of commissioners appointed under the Edmunds act had power to prescribe, as a condition of the registration of the voters, a discriminating test oath requiring the applicant for registration to swear (if a man) that he is not a bigamist or polygamist and does not live or cohabit with more than one woman in the marriage relation; or (if a woman) that she is not the wife of a polygamist, and has not entered into any relation with any man in violation of the laws of the United States concerning polygamy or bigamy.

This court holds that the rules promulgated by the board prescribing the form of oath to be exacted of persons offering to register as voters, and which constitute the directions under which it is alleged the registration officers acted in the cases here complained of, were without force, and that no effect can be given them. "It cannot be alleged," the court holds, "that they had the effect in law of preventing the registration of plaintiffs, for the registration officers were not bound or authorized to obey them; and if they did so they did it in their own wrong. There was no relation between the board and officers appointed by them of principal and agent, so as to make members of the former liable for what the latter may have illegally done under their instructions, and, therefore, no relation in law between the acts of the board as charged and the wrongs complained of. If it be supposed the board had the power, which it seems they claimed and exercised, of putting into form rules for the government of registration officers and their interpretation of law, and in that way published erroneous and illegal restrictions upon the right of suffrage in the territory, such acts of administration are not ministerial and cannot be made ground for action. They would be of that class which involve the exercise of judgment and discretion in public officers, and which, even when erroneous, cannot furnish cause of action for damages. In either view, the effect of the judgment in favor of the board of commissioners in the court below was rightly rendered."

As regards the power and responsibility of the registration officers, the court holds that they were merely ministerial officers, and if they deprived complainants of their right to register as voters in violation of law, they are responsible for action in damages.

The court then takes up and examines the cases separately, and holds that the complainants, Mary Ann Pratt and Mildred E. Randall, were clearly deprived of their right to registration without authority of law, since by their allegations they exclude themselves from disqualification of the act of 1882. Ellen C. Clawson, Jesse J. Murphy and James M. Barlow, on the other hand, were, the court holds, included in the disqualification of the acts, and had no right to registration. In reaching these conclusions, the court, in its opinion, makes an elaborate review of the act of 1882, for the purpose of giving construction to some of its provisions and showing how they apply to the present cases. By that act the court holds, it is made the duty of registration officers to see that persons offering to register are free from the disqualifications defined therein; in so doing they are required to exercise diligence and good faith in their inquiries, and are responsible in damages for rejections made without reasonable cause or maliciously.

Joel Anderson and Laurel Baugh, on trial at Carrollton, Mo., for killing John Rea April 8, 1884, were found guilty and sentenced to 99 years each in the penitentiary.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Egypt.

A BATTLE FOUGHT.

A Suakim special says a five hour's battle was fought Friday morning between the British troops and the forces of Osman Digna. Osman's position is finally captured by the British. The Arab losses are said to be very great.

The mounted infantry and scouts, supported by the main body of troops marching 600 yards behind, advanced to the base of the hills near Hasheen. The scouts reaching the summit of the hills discovered the Arabs massed in the valleys. The Arabs at once retired to shelter, but 50 remaining in sight. When the British advance reached the ridge of the hills the Hadendowah tribe rushed from ambush and made an attack. During this Capt. Birch was speared through the shoulder.

The Arabs got within ten yards of the British line before the latter opened regular fire, which the enemy promptly replied to. Four infantrymen were killed and three wounded. Several Hadendowahs were wounded. Among the killed was Lieut. O'Connor, whose horse was shot from under him. The British retired, the Arabs showing no disposition to follow.

During the engagement on the ridge the Bengal cavalry took many prisoners. It was ascertained by reconnoissance that the Arabs are in large bodies along the entire range of hills.

The whole force started from Suakim on Friday, in the direction of Hasheen. Each man had a day's rations and 100 rounds of ammunition.

After the skirmish Gen. Graham's right, consisting of British infantry, Indian infantry and guards, began an advance toward Handoub. The mounted infantry and Bengal cavalry, renewing the reconnoissance, occupied Hasheen and found Osman Digna withdrawing his forces towards Tamai. The concentration of the Arabs was effected in unusually good order.

THE EGYPTIAN AGREEMENT.

The protocol preceding the Egyptian agreement stipulates that after three years, if the English army is not then withdrawn, an European conference will decide the limit of occupation.

SURPRISED BY ARABS.

While detachments of English and Indian infantry were making toward the zereba, seven miles southwest of Suakim, Sunday, they were suddenly surprised by a rush of Arabs who were massed and concealed in the defiles west of Hasheen. The English formed a square as quickly as possible, but the camels, mules and horses were driven back in confusion on the troops, causing a stampede, and amid clouds of dust the Arabs penetrated the south and north side of the square. Meanwhile the marines and Berkshire regiments, who were on the east and west sides of the square, maintained a continuous fire, holding the enemy at bay, while a charge of cavalry and fire from the guns at the Hasheen zereba checked the onslaught of the Arabs, which at the onset threatened serious disaster to the British.

An unofficial estimate places the British killed at 52 and the wounded at 85. Nearly all the casualties are due to spear thrusts received in the hand to hand engagements. The Arabs got between the transport train and Zereba and speared the men of the transport, several of whom killed their animals. They fought savagely and refused to give or take quarter. Gen. McNeil, who commanded Zereba, reports vaguely that there were several thousand rebels in the fight, and over a thousand killed or wounded. McNeil is blamed in not taking precautions against a surprise.

KASSOLA ATTACKED.

Advices from Massowan state that the rebels, who have been reinforced from Berber, attacked Kassola, but were repulsed. The governor of Kassola states he can hold out for some time, and will burn the town rather than submit to the rebels. It is supposed that he has a fresh supply of provisions.

THE MAHDI AND THE WOMEN.

The Mahdi has sentenced many of the native officials to death for stealing treasure supposed to be hidden at Khartoum. Many slave women from Khartoum are being sold in the vicinity of Korti at $100 each.

THE LATEST FROM SUAKIM.

The heat is oppressive. Two hundred and fifty sick and wounded to-day sail for England.

Later official accounts place the losses of the Arabs in yesterday's fight at 1,000, all told. If this figure is correct, the losses of the enemy exceed those of the British less than in any battle of the past three years.

Osman Digna has 25,000 men at Tamai. Gen. Graham will reach Tamai and give Osman Digna battle to-morrow. It will be a gatling battle and probably more decisive than any which has yet occurred.

EVACUATION OF KORTI.

Gen. Wolseley has ordered the evacuation of Korti. Cases of typhoid fever, dysentery and sunstroke are increasing among the troops. The heat is intense. The troops will proceed to the entrenched lines at Debbeh, Aani, and Dongola.

Great Britain.

"THE IRISH NATION."

Parnell presided at a banquet in London in honor of St. Patrick's day. In proposing a toast "To the Irish Nation" he predicted better times coming. He paid a high tribute to the enterprise of Parsewing manufacturers who had advanced the diversified industries of Ireland to the position they have now attained, but he thought if Irish men and Irish women all over the world would use the excellent products of Irish toil wherever practicable, to the exclusion of all other products, the material prosperity of Ireland would be more quickly developed, her financial independence secured, and her political independence speedily follow.

THE EGYPTIAN DEBT.

Childers, Chancellor of the Exchequer, in the Commons, said the Egyptian financial agreement, signed recently, guaranteed a loan of $45,000,000 to be used in lifting the Egyptian debt. The guarantee of this loan by other powers does not confer any right to interfere with England's internal administration in Egyptian affairs. The loan will be liquidated by repayment of $1,575,000 annually, the sum to constitute a first charge against Egyptian revenues, until the debt is liquidated. The normal annual expenses of the Egyptian government are fixed at the gross of sum $26,-185,000. This includes $1,000,000 for maintaining the army of occupation. All foreigners resident in Egypt will be taxed. An exhaustive investigation will be made into the revenue earning capacity of Egypt. While the inquiry is in progress there will be a five per cent. reduction in the interest of Suez canal shares. The agreement also empowers the Khedive, in the event of the necessity of further reductions during the inquiry, to summon an international commission to make them. The interest on the loan guaranteed is not to exceed 3½ per cent. If any default in payment of principal or interest should occur, each guaranteeing power is answerable.

It was stated in the Commons that the regular army numbers 184,200 men; the volunteer force is 208,000. The newspapers are pleased with the statement.

ENGLAND AND EGYPT.

In the Commons, Fitz Maurice denied that Lord Wolseley would be appointed governor of the Soudan.

Gladstone, replying to interrogatories by Sir Stafford Northcote, said the government proposed to ask the judgment of the House upon the Egyptian financial agreement on the 26th, or at latest the 30th. It was important, he said, that judgment be obtained at the earliest date possible, because as matters were at present Egypt was just able to limp along financially.

Northcote, responding, insisted that it proved there was necessity for devotion and additional time to study the details of this agreement, and gave notice he would make request for it Monday.

THE NEXT PARLIAMENT.

Both liberal and conservative political agents are manifestly preparing for a general election in November next. They almost unanimously concur in reporting that of the present members of the House of Commons, almost half of whom will decline to stand for re-election. If this calculation proves accurate, the next Parliament will be the product of one of the most thorough political changes ever witnessed in England. A majority of those members of the House who it is thought will decline renewals of candidacy are the older Tories and Whigs. Singular as it may appear, the bulk of these will not retire from active politics because of advancing age and increasing physical debility, but they will do so because of profound discontent of the progress of democracy in Great Britain.

Germany.

Contributions for Bismarck's birthday present amount to 1,500,000 marks.

The Testimonial committee decided to buy the Schonhausen estate, the ancestral seat of the Bismarck-Schonhausen family, and present it to the chancellor.

The committee of the German Reichstag, to which the matter was referred, decided to recommend a duty on cotton goods of 120 marks per 100 kilos.

The 88th anniversary of the birth of Emperor William was observed with much enthusiasm and rejoicing Sunday. The streets of Berlin were profusely decorated. In the morning the Emperor received members of the Imperial family and foreign princes, also old servants, a number of whom have been attached to the household 40 or 50 years. At the signal of the morning gun the bands of regiments in the garrison played selections of music. Deputations of soldiers from all the regiments afterward attended divine service. Protestant soldiers at the military church, and Catholics at the Church of St. Michael. During the forenoon officers were mustered before the Imperial palace and defiled past the front window, where the Emperor was stationed, while a salute of 100 guns was fired. In the evening a family banquet was held in the palace court. Von Hatzfeldt, minister of foreign affairs, entertained the diplomatic corps in honor of the occasion.

Two hundred and seventeen miners were imprisoned by an explosion of fire damp in a colliery at Camphausen, near Saarbuck, in Rhenish Prussia, Wednesday, and at a late hour this afternoon but seventeen had been rescued. It is feared the most of the 200 have been suffocated.

The principal gift of the emperor to Bismarck, on the occasion of the latter's 71st birthday, the 1st prox., will be a copy by Von Werner of his famous historical picture, entitled "The Proclamation of the German Empire at Versailles." The original was presented to the Kaiser by all the reigning sovereigns in Germany at the time of the unification.

France.

The Paris *National* says instructions have been sent to Patenotre, French ambassador in China, to renew negotiations with the Chinese government with the view of securing peace.

The *St. James Gazette* asserts that the French government intimated to the Chinese minister at Berlin that it considers the renewal of peace negotiations desirable. The minister replied that China would never pay the indemnity demanded by France for the Langson affair. In view of this reply the *Gazette* concludes that if negotiations for peace are resumed they will be on the basis of the complete cession of Tonquin to the French. China, the *Gazette* says, will not permit the temporary occupation of Formosa.

Turkey.

Several skirmishes have taken place between Turkish troops and Albanian insurgents in the vicinity of Prisrend. Two hundred and fifty Turks and forty Albanians were killed.

Canada.

Artillery, mounted police and volunteers are being hurried forward to Prince Albert and Carlton, to suppress the Saskatchewan half breed and Indian uprising. The situation there is still critical, and serious trouble is imminent. News from the scene of the disturbance is meagre.

Central America.

Pres. Barrios is advancing on San Salvador with 15,000 men.

Interior reports from Nicaragua and San Salvador are to the effect that the troops are massing on the frontier of Honduras, and an attack will probably soon be made. Honduras is reported in a state of insurrection.

Isthmus of Panama.

The heavy firing ceased at 9 o'clock Monday night, and the rebels retired to Buena Vista to recruit. The British gunboat Heroine landed 75 men, with a Gatling gun, to protect property. Traffic on the Panama railroad and business is suspended, and great excitement prevails, as a second attack is expected. President Arosemano took refuge on the Heroine. Colon is reported in the possession of the rebels. Telegrams via Galveston are delivered without delay in Panama.

Gen. Golima, commander of the Colombian guards, arrived with reinforcements Tuesday morning and the rebels retired outside the city and await help from Barranquilla and Colon. Colon is in the hands of the rebels, commanded by a notorious criminal. Stores are being pillaged, and the leader declares he will reduce the city to ashes if the government troops attempt to recapture it. The marines of the United States steamer Galena are in Colon. The English forces guard the Panama railroad property.

All is quiet at Panama. The United States steamer Wachusett has relieved Her Majesty's steamer Heroine, which was guarding the railway. It is reported that the rebel leader Preston has given the foreigners 24 hours in which to leave Colon.

Notes.

It is stated that the British admiralty have completed every preparation to send if necessary a powerful fleet to the Baltic within a few days.

Thousands of colliers in Southwest Yorkshire have been notified of a 10 per cent. reduction in wages.

Delegates of the powers will meet in Paris the 30th, for the purpose of drawing an act to guarantee the freedom of the Suez canal.

The Paris chamber of Deputies fixed the import duties on cows and bulls at twelve francs per bullock; heifers, eight; calves, four; sheep, three; hogs, six; lambs, she goats and sucking pigs, one.

A Wellington, New Zealand, dispatch states that the authorities have received an official copy of the act passed by the Samoan parliament for the annexation of the Samoan Islands to New Zealand.

The king and queen of Italy, in the presence of many princes and diplomatic representatives, laid the foundation Sunday for a monument to King Victor Emanuel. Premier Depretis delivered the memoral address.

The army of Japan now consists of 40,000 men in active service, a reserve of 80,000, and a territorial service of 150,000. The troops are equipped with improved European rifles, and Japan has assurance of the distinguished consideration of other powers.

An Anglo-Russian company has started to compete with Americans and Australians in furnishing England with meat. Abattoirs for this new concern are located in the center of Liban, and the company calculate to sell in England alone £35,000,000 worth of meat yearly.

Preferred shares of the Anglo-American Cable company, which sold in London Thursday for 55¾, were quoted Saturday at 48, on the announcement of an 8-shilling dividend, as against one of 25 shillings last quarter. The stock was also affected by rumors that when the Gould cables are repaired a war of rates will be inaugurated by the pool cables against those of the Mackey-Bennett company, and that this war will open with a rate of 25 cents per word.

Corean advices state that the fathers, mothers, wives and children of Kin Gioukukin, J. Sarhitzu and J. Kehan, who are the leading members of the independent party in Corea, were hanged at the palace gates February 2. Eleven other Coreans who sympathized with the cause were hanged with them. The parents, wives and children of four of these latter were also hanged. Kin Groukukin, who sought refuge in Japan, will soon come to the United States.

Col. Bernajo, commander of a cavalry regiment at Badajos, has been arrested charged with conspiring to restore the republic in Spain. A corporal and two policemen were convicted of a similar charge in Pamplona, a province of Navarre. The trial revealed the existence of a powerful and effergetic organization devoted to accomplishing a revolution against monarchy in Spain. Troops have been sent in large numbers to Gerona, where a republican coup is feared.

The Illinois Senatorship—Another Death.

Sen. Bridges, the Democratic member of the Illinois Senate, who suffered from a stroke of paralysis one month ago, and whose condition ever since has been very critical, died at his home near Carrolton Friday. This happening, following the death of Rep. Logan, three weeks ago, leaves the Illinois legislature once more a tie on joint ballot.

In the joint assembly 48 senators and 114 representatives answered to roll call. Sens. Cantwell and Streeter were the only ones voting—the former voted for Morrison and the latter for Black.

Gen. Grant's Condition.

Gen. Grant was very restless the first part of the night, but slept well during the latter part. He arose at 7:30 this morning, and sat in his chair near the window. During the forenoon he dosed and slept at intervals. He said he felt very comfortable, but tired.

A Colored Mugwump Declines an Appointment.

Rev. C. S. Smith, the eloquent colored orator of Bloomington, Illinois, who was a leading mugwump during the last presidential election, arrived home from Washington, where he had an interview with the President. He was offered the Liberian mission, but declined the honor. When interrogated he said that upon mature deliberation, and with the advice of Fred. Douglass, and other eminent colored men, he concluded it the better plan to wait until the policy of the administration towards the colored people of the South should be well defined. He realized that going to Liberia would be going out of the world so far as real service to the American negro is concerned.

Smith is a trainy man, has the elements of a leader, and sees the wisdom of remaining in the States if he expects to enlarge his usefulness. His position, last fall, was curious, under the circumstances, and to identify himself with the administration at this time would be to vacate his position with reference to the southern question.

The total loss by the French at Kelung between the 4th and 8th inst., was 108 killed and wounded.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

George Wilson and George Dickinson were drowned Sunday while duck hunting near Keokuk, Ia.

A snow storm set in at Fortress Monroe, Va., at 3 o'clock Sunday morning, and lasted all day. It was the heaviest snow there in ten years.

The governor of Massachusetts has signed a bill which provides that no liquor shall be sold except by inn keepers to registered guests between 11 p. m. and 6 a. m.

The Schoharie National bank, Schoharie village, N. Y., has suspended. The bank officials claim the assets will exceed the deposits, and that depositors will be paid in full.

The Supreme court of California issued orders that no alimony be paid Mrs. Hill-Sharon, nor fees to counsel, until the parties shall have appeared before the Supreme court.

Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, has issued a writ calling for an election in the place of Sen. Bridges, in the 37th district. The date set for the election is Saturday, April 11.

The Shenandoah county bank, Woodstock, Va., has suspended payment. The shortage will reach $29,000. Depositors lose nothing, the stockholders making good the deficit.

The Spaulding Iron works at Brilliant, near Steubenville, O., have been compelled to shut down, because of the coal miners' strike. Three hundred and fifty men are out of work.

At Girardsville, Pa., dynamite placed under the skating rink by an unknown person exploded, tearing out the end of the building. A large crowd was in the building, but no one hurt.

The celebration of German day at the New Orleans Exposition and the 88th birthday of the Emperor of Germany was a great success. Ten thousand people were in and about Music hall.

United States Marshal R. P. Hughes disappeared from Richmond, Va., more than a week ago. Investigation of the books of the office shows an apparent shortage of from $4,000 to $5,000.

A. J. Axier, United States marshal for Kentucky, sent his resignation to the President Saturday, and returned to his home at Pikesville, Ky., leaving the office in charge of Deputy Marshal Moody.

Mrs. Bridget Darby, a coal vender, aged 63, was found dead in her shanty in New Orleans. She had been strangled, evidently for the purpose of robbery, as she was known to have over $400 in cash.

Dr. David Griffith, at one time one of Louisville's most prominent citizens, died of paralysis Saturday. He was medical director of Sheridan's army corps, and with Gen. Nelson at the battle of Shiloh.

There is a strike among the laborers of Slo e 1, Susquehanna Coal Co., Nanticoke, Pa., which may extend to all mines operated by the company. The strike is due to an order to dock laborers for rock mixed in cars of coal.

The R. E. Lee camp of Confederate veterans at Richmond adopted a preamble and resolutions tendering Gen. Grant their heartfelt sympathy in his severe affliction, and hope he may, by the aid of Divine Providence, soon be permitted to regain his health and to pass his remaining years in peace and happiness.

At the Woman's Suffrage society's meeting at Albany, N. Y., Kate Stoneman, a sister of Gov. Stoneman of California, and others, denounced Gov. Pierce of Dakota for vetoing the woman suffrage act passed by the legislature of that territory. The society sent a dispatch to Pres. Cleveland asking for Pierce's removal.

Thomas Simpson, an Englishman of liberal education, belonging to a leading family of Birmingham, was sent to the United States to check his intemperate habits. He worked for a time at Youngstown, Ohio, as a coachman, but in a despondent moment killed himself with morphine.

While Mrs. James Heintz was varnishing the hearth of her dining room in Pittsburg, the can of varnish ignited, and in her efforts to extinguish the flames, her mother-in-law, aged 60, was fatally burned. Mrs. Heintz' daughter-in-law was painfully burned, but will recover.

A stir was caused in New York police headquarters Saturday, when it was learned that bribe-taking and corruption against attaches of the Excise bureau had been submitted to the grand jury. It is said that officials accused of systematically victimizing liquor dealers, will soon be arrested, and evidence in the hands of the police discloses a widespread system of corruption.

The miners employed by the New York & Cleveland Coal company, have made the terms for three cents per bushel for mining. The company refused to pay the advance, and will shut down the works Monday. Over 1,000 men are employed in these mines. The strike for three cents is now nearly general, and fully 10,000 miners are idle. In Pittsburg, coal for local consumption is very scarce, and prices will be advanced one half cent per bushel.

Colored Lawyers in Maryland.

The Supreme bench of Baltimore, which is composed of the judges of all the city courts, has decided that a colored man has a right to admission to practice at the bar. The Maryland law provides that only white men are eligible, and this law has been sustained by frequent decisions of the court of Appeals. As a result, no colored man has ever practiced in that state. Several attempts have been made to secure them admission, but all have failed. Under this last decision S. S. Wilson will be the first colored member of the bar in Maryland. He received his education at Amherst college, Massachusetts, and is a member of the bar of Massachusetts, and applied for admission in Baltimore. An argument in his favor was made by Lawyer A. H. Hobbs, who argued that the rulings of the Maryland court of appeals were at variance with recent decisions of the Supreme court of the United States. The Supreme bench based its decision in favor of the colored man chiefly on the decision of the United States Supreme court in the case of Strander against West Virginia, in which it was decided that colored men can not be excluded from juries. The Supreme bench rules that if colored men can not be excluded from juries neither can they be excluded from participation in the selection of juries. The Maryland law gives to the judges the selection of juries, and therefore colored men can not be denied eligibility to the office of judge, but the Maryland law says that all candidates for the office of judge must be members of the bar. Therefore colored men must be entitled to admission to the bar. The opinion meets with general favor.

Writ of Error Granted, and Mackin and Gallagher Admitted to Bail.

Judge Gresham has granted the writ of error in the case of Mackin and Gallagher, convicted of election frauds. They were admitted to bail in the sum of $50,000 each, and released from jail. The time for sending the two men to the penitentiary expired at noon to-day, and if the writ had not been granted they would have been taken to Joliet. The time for hearing the writ of error has not yet been fixed upon.

In reviewing the case, Judge Gresham said that after examining the records of the District court, he considered the question raised sufficiently grave to warrant him to grant the writ of error, which would also operate as a stay of proceedings. This ruling, however, was not to be taken that he would overrule the findings of the district court on the final hearing. In granting of stay of proceedings, he would feel it necessary to increase the bail of the defendants to $50,000.

Mike McDonald, the gambler, qualified as chief bondsman, and testified that he owned $500,000 worth of real estate, unencumbered.

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Or, Warner's SAFE Kidney and Liver Cure (its former title),
SOLD TO FEBRUARY 1st, 1885!

The highest Medical Authorities pronounce it the only known Specific for Kidney, Liver and Urinary diseases; that it has no equal as a **BLOOD PURIFIER,** and that it is the best safeguard against contagious diseases, both acute and chronic, keeping the **Kidneys and Liver**—the great organs of the body—in healthy condition, disease then being impossible.

We can furnish over One Hundred Thousand voluntary Testimonials similar to the following.

Read them for the good of yourself, your family and your friends.

Note the following, showing how this vast number of bottles was distributed, as evidenced by our sales-books.

Boston, - - 936,842.

B. F. LARRABEE, Esq., 49 Chester Square, Boston, Mass., in 1879, was given up by several prominent **Boston Physicians as incurable** from Bright's Disease. He took over 200 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, in 1880-2, and Oct. 6, 1884, wrote that the "**cure was as permanent as surprising.**"

Providence, - - 128,947.

G. W. FULTON, Esq., Fulton, Texas, **suffered for ten years from serious bladder** disorders and lost from 25 to 30 pounds; in 1881 he used 14 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and recovered his natural weight and said, "**I consider myself well** for a man of 75." December 20th, 1884, he wrote, "I have had no symptoms of kidney disorder since 1881, and if I did I should **rely upon SAFE Cure.**"

Portland, Me., - 330.829.

EX-GOV. R. T. JACOB, Westport, Ky. In 1882, during a political canvass, health gave way and was prostrated with severe kidney trouble. **Lost 40 pounds of flesh.** Used Warner's SAFE Cure in 1882, and June 23, 1884, writes: "**I have never enjoyed better health,**—all owing to Warner's SAFE Cure."

Bal. of N. Eng., - 331,315.

HON. N. A. PLYMPTON (Hon. B. F. Butler's campaign manager), of Worcester, Mass., in May, 1880, was **prostrated** by kidney colic, caused by the passage of gravel from the kidneys to the bladder. He then began using Warner's SAFE Cure and in a short time passed a large stone and a number of smaller ones. Dec. 10th, 1884, Mr. Plympton wrote, "I have had **no recurrence of my old trouble** since Warner's SAFE Cure cured me."

New York State, - 3,053,080.

MRS. J. B. DESMOULIN, 2411 Morgan street, St. Louis, Mo., in 1882, wrote, "**I have been in delicate health for many years;** but Warner's SAFE Cure made me **the picture of health.**" June 23rd, 1884, she wrote, "**My health has been good** for the last two years."

Pennsylvania, - 1,365,914.

Chicago, - - 2,181,520.

CHAS. E. STEPHENS, of Louisville, Ky., Nov. 15, 1882, wrote, "When my daughter was ten years of age she was seriously attacked by extreme kidney disorder. She recovered temporarily, but a year ago was again prostrated. She was swollen to **twice her natural size,** had **frequent headaches,** nausea, and other disguised symptoms of the disorder. All her **Louisville physicians agreed that she could not recover.** Her case and treatment were telegraphed to a **New York specialist, who said recovery was impossible.** Last August we began to treat her ourselves, and now, wholly through the influence of Warner's SAFE Cure, she is apparently as well as ever." November, 1884, he says, "My daughter is apparently **in perfect health.**"

Detroit, - - 635,210.

THE REV. ANDREW J. GRAHAM, (P. E.), Grand Island, Neb., in 1881 was **pronounced fatally sick** with Bright's Disease. His condition he says was desperate and he could get **no relief from physicians.** He then followed Warner's SAFE Cure treatment, and July 7, 1884, he wrote, "All **local trouble has disappeared.** Have taken no medicine for nearly a year."

Milwaukee, - - 344,171.

S. F. HESS, Rochester, N. Y., the well known tobacco manufacturer, three years ago took twenty-five bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure for **liver disorder,** and August 20th, 1884, he reported, "I consider myself **fully cured,** and the credit is **wholly due** to Warner's SAFE Cure."

Minnesota, - - 486,013.

G. W. HAMILTON, Milton, Santa Rosa Co., Florida, December 15th, 1884, wrote that "four years ago **my wife** was suffering with liver complaint which reduced her **to a skeleton.** The doctors finally pronounced her case Bright's Disease of the kidneys, and **incurable.** She then took 13 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, and has been in perfect health ever since. She now weighs **180 pounds** where formerly she was a skeleton. Warner's SAFE Cure will make a **permanent** cure **always** if taken by directions."

Bal. N. W States, 1,400,362.

IF IT IS
HARD TIMES WITH YOU
Resort to the method that Nine-tenths (9-10) of Sufferers Require, thereby Saving Continuous Debility and Expensive Medical Attendance.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Cleveland, - - 511,974.

JOSEPH JACQUES, Esq., St. Albans, Vt., in January 1877 was taken desperately sick with Bright's Disease of the kidneys. He spat blood, was tremendously bloated and seemed to be **beyond the power of the best physicians.** He then took 60 bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure, which restored him to health. January 1st, 1885, **eight years afterwards,** he wrote: "**I never enjoyed better health** in my life than I do now, and I owe it all to Warner's SAFE Cure. I consider myself **cured** of Bright's Disease."

Cincinnati, - - 655,250.

B. J. WORRELL, of Ellaville, Fla, in 1879, was prostrated with Bright's Disease of the kidneys, and under the best treatment, grew worse. "On the advice of **Governor Drew's sister,** I began Warner's SAFE Cure, sixty bottles of which restored me to full measure of health. I have now been **cured about four years,** and my case is regarded as **miraculous,**" **Governor Drew** of Jacksonville, Florida, April 20th, 1884, says "Mr. Worrell's case and cure give me great confidence in Warner's SAFE Cure, and I unhesitatingly **indorse it.**"

Bal. Ohio, (State,) - 474,869.

MRS. S. A. CLARK, East Granby, Conn., in 1881 was **utterly used up** with constitutional and female complaints of the worst kind. **Been sick ten years,** and tried everything. In November, 1884, she wrote, "Warner's SAFE Cure **cured me four years ago,** and has kept me well."

Southern States, - 2,725,513.

ROBERT GRAHAM, 77 Penn street, Brooklyn, N. Y., suffered for six years from **inflammation of the bladder** and stricture. **Six physicians, specialists, gave him up to die.** In 1883, he began Warner's SAFE Cure and its continued use, he says, effected a **complete cure.** Under date June 25, 1884, he says, "My health continues good; have **used no medicine** since April 30, 1883."

Canada, - - 1,175,868.

Bal. Pacific Coast, - 624,237.

All the Testimonials above given are from persons who were PERMANENTLY CURED several years ago and remain so.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

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THE BEST COMBINATION EVER MADE BY THE BLADE.

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Must Have the Blade.

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"NASBY IN EXILE." This book is the record of six months' travel in Europe, by D. R. Locke, (Nasby) and Robinson Locke. It is written in a style at once humorous and instructive. It is a book of nearly 700 pages, profusely illustrated, and was sold as a subscription book at $3.50, and never for less. No book on Europe contains more instruction, and certainly none are more amusing. It is elegantly bound and printed.

"NASBY IN EXILE, by mail, postpaid, - - - - - - - - $2.00

"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year, - - - - - 2.75

"ANDERSONVILLE," A Story of Southern Prisons. By John McElroy. "Andersonville," like Nasby in Exile, was never sold except by subscription, at $3.00. No book published for years had such a sale, and no book ever created a more profound sensation. Mr. McElroy (formerly associate editor of the BLADE) was for 18 months in Andersonville and the other prisons of the South, and his history of those hells the only correct one ever written. In addition to its value as a history, it is written in a style that makes the terrible story as fascinating as a novel. We have withdrawn it from the subscription trade and offer it:

"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid, - - - - - - - - $2.00

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"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." This is the best collection of recipes ever printed anywhere. It is the work of Dr. Carlin, an English Physician, who spent a life time in their collection, and all of which have been revised, corrected, added to, and amended, as modern discoveries have made it necessary, and brought down to the latest date. Every recipe in it has been tested, and there is nothing in it that is not reliable. It comprises everything, even cooking, that should be known in the family, and it is so arranged that any recipe can be found in an instant. It is indispensable in every household.

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"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Emily S. Bouton, Household Editor of the BLADE. No book was ever printed that contains so much of value to the women of America. Every mother should have it and every girl should be possessed of it. It is a perfect treatise upon the making the most of one's personal attractions, the acquiring and preserving of health and personal appearance. It is written in beautiful English, entertaining the reader as well as instructing her. It is a book that has actual value, the formulas given for toilette and other purposes being worth ten times the cost of the book.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid, - - - - - $1.00

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"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by Emily S. Bouton. This volume is like "Health and Beauty," of intrinsic value. In its pages will be found not only specific directions for correct social observances, but the philosophy of them, the reason why. Whoever reads this book and follows its plain directions need never fear of going wrong. It is the most valuable book on Etiquette ever published, because its directions are so plainly stated that no one can miss what is right, or take that which is wrong. It contains directions for everything, from writing a note to entering of a room,